

MASSACHUSETTS SCHOOL-GIRLS HYPNOTIZED.

The National
POLICE GAZETTE
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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1890.

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Price Ten Cents.



FOUND ON A DOORSTEP.

MISS CARRIE J. LAW, OF PHILADELPHIA, PA., ATTEMPTS SUICIDE AT CAPE MAY, N. J.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1890.

THE HIT OF THE YEAR!

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RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,
Franklin Square, New York.

HYPNOTIZED GIRLS.

What strange things do happen to girls! We can scarcely leave them out of our sight but they ride astraddle, or run away, and, great guns! what a time we do have to get them back! The long lost cause was thought to have been acquired when we placed our girls in boarding schools, but the idea seems to have been a victim of miscarriage.

There is scarcely a troutling stream in the world that does not see a speckled beauty waiting for a fulsome desire to tell his fishy, and dank girl fish that there are two clams up above, and it's a morbid day when an eel goes in swimming and doesn't remark to his bedroom companion that there's a mortgage on the roof of the sheen in the shape of a summer hat girl.

The girls in Massachusetts, instead of playing lawn tennis on their local Berkeley Ovals, are being taught to swish fish. We have it from good authority that they take to the tank like naiads, but that they do it under hypnotism or mesmerism influences. We have refrained from, this week, saying a word about the girls in bathing. But we desire to be excused for picturing a story our alert artist sends us concerning hypnotism.

If we have overstepped the bounds of propriety, which we have not, the fault must be attributed to a lack of brains, and not of heart. 'Smother time we'll do the tank.

WHO WILL WIN?

The invasion of England by Joe McAuliffe, the Mission Boy, accompanied by his manager, Billy Madden, will create quite a furor in pugilistic circles in all parts of the world. The American gladiator goes to meet Frank P. Slavin, the champion of Australia, for a purse of \$4,000, under the auspices of the Pelican Club. Both pugilists have records and hosts of followers, and the result of this great international battle will be looked for with interest.

The POLICE GAZETTE trusts that the battle will be decided on its merits, that both men receive fair play, and that the best man will win. Judging from the fact that the Pelican Club, which is the most prominent organization in England, has full management of the affair, the trust is consummated even before the thought suggests itself.

OUR ARMY.

From the headline it might be anticipated that this editorial was to relate a tale of inefficiency and recalcitrancy. Not so. It's too warm. Our readers should glance at our back page. It is neat and to the point.

MASKS AND FACES

Arden and Herndon--Dixey
in Handcuffs.

SOUBRETTES IN TIGHTS.

Flora to Bessie--Harry Kennedy's
Testimonial--Marie Halton--
Friday's Pavilion.

BLANCHE MARSDEN'S PLAY.

"Where are our seats?"
This is almost the first question a woman whom you take to a show will ask you.
If the seats are good and conspicuous she is in excellent humor.
If not, you had better print Dennis or Mud on your visiting card.



"WHERE ARE OUR SEATS?"

Women are as particular about seats as they are about bustles.
And they honor both by sitting on them.
That's neither here nor there, however.
About two weeks ago Rudolph Aronson put on "The Brazilian" at the Casino with much scenic pomp.
Marie Halton, who, as you'll remember, ran away from the Casino one fine morning with a diamond broker, was featured as the star.

She impersonated the part of *Babette*, a French maid, who rambles about Brazil, smokes cigarettes, dances on a table and gets an old lover and his valet out of prison.

Halton isn't as brilliant as some of the diamond broker's gems.
She's fat, graceless, overdressed, fluffy and flabby.
She has no voice, little chic and considerable brass.
Her imitation of Carmencita is a fake.
Her legs and knees, incased in black stockings and generously exposed, are not over shapely.
Even Hall sings better than Halton, and Russell knocks her out of existence.

Dick Carroll and Freddy Solomon are the comedians of the cast.
Carroll as *Kirchwasser*, a dialect Teuton lost in Brazil, is nimble and intelligent.
Solomon, as his valet, is wooden, dull and monotonous.

Whenever I go to the Casino nowadays I yearn for Wilson and Jansen, call for them, but they answer not.

There is to be a whole swarm of new plays buzzing around the theatrical sky next season.

I'll give you a straight tip that John Kernell is to be one of the prominent comedians who are to figure in "The Hustlers," the new farce-comedy by Lew Rosen, which Tom Davis, Will Keogh and Jake Rosenthal are to boom into assured success.

When I told Harry Doblin, one of the authors of "The Shatchen," that "The Hustlers" would be a very breezy, sporty sort of a play, he told me he had just been to the races and hummed this little ditty:

"There's the fellow who gives tips on every racing course,
Informs you of the pedigree of each and every horse.
He gave it to me straight one day, and to the race I went,
And, betting on the tip he gave, was left without a cent."

Flora Moore is also to be one of "The Hustlers," and don't you forget it.

I met Leopold Jordan, the music and song loving advance agent, who looks at you with half an eye-glass and shakes your hand with a whole heart. He told me a little yarn about Dixey that may interest you. "I was in Boston not long ago," said he, "on business. One night I happened in at one of the police stations. Harry Dixey was there with John P. Sautry, Wm. Wheeler and D. H. Morrissey. 'Put a pair of handcuffs on me,' said Dixey, jocularly, to Captain Henry C. Hemmenway. 'I'll bet you'll get them off every time,' Captain Hemmenway complied with the comedian's request. In a jiffy Dixey had wriggled out of the handcuffs. 'Try it again,' said the comedian. Inspectors Wm. M. Watts and Ira N. Blackley, who were present, plinked Dixey as before. Again Dixey had his hands free. Three times within two minutes Dixey thus managed to get the handcuffs off. Everybody was amazed. The police officials were dumfounded. 'Let's see how you do it,' said Captain Hemmenway and Inspectors Watts and Blackley. 'Ah, no,' answered Dixey, laughing. 'That's telling. You see I can get off nippers and gags with equal facility. That ought to satisfy you.' Then we all had a drink."

Edwin Arden gave us "Raglan's Way," a new play, at the Union Square Theatre last week.
Though at this season many actors and actresses have gone to Reubeville to rest for the summer, there

ELEGANT CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS—Send a two-cent stamp to cover postage, for our catalogue of portraits of prominent actresses and actors and sporting men. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

was quite a collection of them at "Raglan's" first night.

Edwin Arden, the twinkling, how-I-wonder-what-you-are-kind-of-a-star, is frail and unheroic in build, jerky in manner, feeble in voice, tragic in his comedy, and laughable in his serious moods.

He shakes his head like a toy turtle and gurgles



GOING TO REUBEVILLE.

like water that wants to get out of the neck of an un-accommodating bottle.

Nelson Wheatcroft, Minnie Seligman and Mattie Earle quite outshone him.

The play is all about Arden's loving and wedding Minnie Seligman, who loves Nelson Wheatcroft, and Arden's shooting and wounding Wheatcroft in act one, and strangling him in act five.

There is a couple of young lovers thrown in for luck, a baby for variety, and an adventuress for spice and spite.

The duel in act one is strong.
The stage is pitch dark, both the combatants light cigars, and both combatants blaze away at these cigars.

That's the way they duel in the dominions of His Majesty the Czar, they tell us, and it's very original and very theatrical.

In act five Arden strangles Wheatcroft, the villain, for the Raglans always strangle their adversaries.

It's a little way they have, don't you know, and it's always neatly and quickly done.

Meanwhile, Wheatcroft looked as though he could break Arden in two, if he'd felt like it.

But that's a mere detail.

Minnie Seligman, as the wife, was as artistic as usual.



"WE LIVE FROM FOOT TO MOUTH."

Wheatcroft, as the villain, though better than the star, wasn't up to his usual standard.

If Mattie Earle, as the adventuress, didn't waddle almost as badly as Dora Goldthwaite, she would be a complete success, for she was quiet, and therefore effective in most of her business.

Edwin Arden will lose some of his money at the Union Square for a couple of weeks, and return to "Eagle's Nest" a wiser man, if not a better actor.

Permit me to say one word here about one of our managers across the river. The ubiquitous and genial William H. Friday, who has a habit of pleasing the summer girl, is at it again. He has organized a Summer Pavilion at the corner of Fifth and Flatbush avenues, Brooklyn, and during the heated spell he will cater to the tastes of the stay-at-home multitudes by indulging in light opera under a large and breezy tent. May success attend the gentlemanly manager's endeavors, and may no Black Friday blast his hopes!

I am glad to learn that Blanche Marsden got honorable mention from the *World* for having written the second best play submitted to its critics in the play contest.



"I GET OFF NIPPERS AND JOKES!"

Miss Marsden calls her play "Gabrielle Gerard," and as it is strong and live, she ought to have no trouble in disposing of it advantageously.

Miss Marsden certainly deserves success.

After Arden comes Herndon.

Agnes Herndon, in "La Belle Marie," is at the Fourteenth Street Theatre.

A factory girl has been seduced, abandoned and wrecked and she takes revenge.

That's the gist of the play.
Agnes Herndon is medium sized, inclined to fat, melodramatic in method, and sumptuous in attire.

Her company is bad.

Miss Herndon probably selected it so as to make such merits as she may have stand out all the more strongly.

Her foreign accent is as rocky as that of most stage ladies who dally with it, and her genteel comedy is as airy as that of a young hippopotamus.

Bad as her play "Belle Marie" is, I'd like to see an actress like Minnie Seligman tackle it.

You'd see results then.

Harry Kennedy had quite a testimonial given him at his theatre, opposite Cooper Union, New York, the other night. Among those who tendered it to him were Pat Rooney, Bob Slavin, Bob Hilliard, Jennie Yeamans, Bertha Foy, Roach and Castleton, Baker, Jones, Manning and Davis, Con Lynch, Gus Bruno, Tim Cronin, Fannie Beane Gilday, Lew Wesley and Bernard Dyllan.

The fighters and wrestlers were quite prominent on the metropolitan boards last week.

Muldoon and Kilrain exhibited at Harry Kennedy's. John L. Sullivan and Joe Lannon sparred around "The Paymaster" of Mr. Duncan Harrison at the People's Theatre.

Flora Moore is in town.



"I'LL GIVE YOU A STRAIGHT TIP!"

I hear that she met Bessie Bonehill behind the scenes at Pastor's during that little woman's recent tour in this country.

Bessie Bonehill looked at Flora Moore for a moment and then asked with considerable gall:

"Don't you think I am beastly clever?"

And Flora Moore answered promptly and roguishly:

"Yes, beastly."

LEW ROSEN.

A MUSICAL EXPERT.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

George Ogden, better known as Little George, is one of the oldest piano players, in a professional way, in America. Ogden manipulated the keys twenty-five years ago for Billy McMahon when he kept "The Ball," in Mercer street. He next worked for Tom Gill when the latter kept corner of Houston and Mercer streets, in 1869. He next played in the Old Star, in Lispenard street; also in "The" Allen's Paris Mabilie, also the Flat Iron, kept by Paddy Duffy and Jim Cuneen, in Green street, New York. He has filled the position of manager of the Central Theatre, Jersey City. He also played the piano for Harry Hill, and worked for Frank Stevenson for five years. In 1885 "Little George" went to Florida, and located with Tom Baxter, at Jacksonville. During his sojourn in the South he was attacked by two negroes. He shot both of them. During the yellow fever scourge he contracted the disease, and on his recovery made himself a hero in attending to unfortunate fever-stricken people. He returned to this city May 26, and will remain in New York for the summer. Ogden is forty-two years of age. He has figured with all the prominent sporting men from Dad Cunningham's time up, and he is a walking directory on sporting events, while as a pianist he has few equals.

HE IS POPULAR WITH SPORTS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

John J. Nolan, the well-known manager of the Knickerbocker Hotel, corner 138th street and Mott avenue, New York city, and adjoining the new depot at Mott Haven of the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. E., was born in this city June 16, 1859.

Mr. Nolan has been manager of the above house for the past six years and during that time has succeeded in making his house a prominent headquarters for all the sporting fraternity in the upper part of the city. He has had as noted guests John L. Sullivan, Wallace Ross, Geo. Hooper, O'Connor and McKay. George, Meyers, Skinner, and many other noted runners and athletes have also made it their headquarters from time to time.

Mr. Nolan is also a member of the Nonpareil Bowling Club and can be seen any pleasant afternoon with some of the most expert scullers on the Harlem river. One of the principal features of his house is the bowling alleys, of which there are no finer in the city, and upon which there are twelve clubs bowling from time to time, some of the most prominent amongst them being the Phoenix, Metropolitan and Madisons.

PROFESSOR JAMES FINNEY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Prof. James Finney, champion swimmer of the world, is one of the greatest swimmers who has ever appeared before the public. He has won every championship contest in which he has participated since 1882. While Richard K. Fox was in Wales in 1889, Finney gave one of his wonderful exhibitions especially for the proprietor of this paper. As a testimonial for the event Mr. Fox promised Finney that he would, on his return to America, have a "Police Gazette" medal designed for him. The beautiful and costly trophy was sent to England's champion swimmer some time ago. A fac-simile of the POLICE GAZETTE's appreciation of Finney's wonderful ability as a champion appears in this issue.

PAULINE HALL, THE BEAUTIFUL AND REWITCHING burlesque actress. Send 10 cents for an exquisite photograph of this accomplished young dramatic queen. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

GIRLS SEE SNAKES!

Another Girl Commits Suicide and Dies.

A MAIDEN SLAPS A MASHER.

Still Another is the Cause of a Double Tragedy.

ONE MORE SWAPPED FOR LOVE.

Coquettish Actions of the Pant-alet Contingent.

FEMALE FRISKINESS GALORE

I am extremely sorry that the girls of the country are not beginning to learn to behave themselves. As soon as a girl begins to misbehave herself untold trouble ensues, and the men are contaminated to such an extent that the contagion spreads, and the men especially the young and the old ones, are totally unfitted for business.

It is no uncommon thing for men to see snakes when they go fishing, because they generally carry their bait in a bottle, but when girls see snakes the thought suggests itself that their minds have become unbalanced from other causes, and that they will soon see, or imagine they see, porgies nine feet long and brook trout that weigh dozens of pounds. Such a case occurred up on the Hackensack river, in New Jersey, during the week—but let me tell another story or two first. Let me drop from New Jersey into Alabama.

AN ALABAMA BRIDE'S SUICIDE.

Before Mrs. George Marshall married Mr. George Marshall she was one of the prettiest girls in all Aniston, Alabama. When they were married all of the members of their social circle congratulated them and the opinion was prevalent that a long and happy married life would be vouchsafed them. But it was not to be.

The twain had been married but three days when



YOUNG MRS. MARSHALL TAKES MORPHINE.

petty differences arose and they terminated in a quarrel that made both unhappy. The quarrel is said to have been caused because of a difference of opinion as to the proper furnishing of their little home. Mrs. Marshall desired to arrange the furniture in one way, her husband in another. It is alleged that Mrs. Marshall was of a somewhat hysterical temperament and that her husband's ill-chosen words led her to believe that she had made a mistake in joining hearts and hands with him.

In any event Mr. Marshall left home in a huff, but a good frame of mind. That evening, when he returned he did so with the determination to kiss and make up.

It was too late. During his absence the young bride had committed suicide, and the husband found her dead. Immediately after his departure she had locked herself in her room and had taken a quantity of morphine. Mr. Marshall is distracted, and his friends and relatives and the friends and relatives of the young woman are nonplussed over the untoward action of Mrs. Marshall.

JEALOUS CONNECTICUT RIVALS.

One of the prettiest places in all Connecticut is Harwinton, a cozy village near Torrington. The town is all torn up in consequence of a double tragedy that occurred there recently.

Miss Jennie Hale is a very pretty, modest young lady of winsome disposition. Among her many admirers was one Leslie Curtis, aged twenty-one years, a bright, promising youth, whose people have some means, but who has learned how to work for a living. Some three months ago Waldo W. Latham, aged twenty-two, employed in the horse car stables, went to Harwinton to work. No sooner did he see Miss Hale than he was smitten. Curtis was known to have a hot temper, and Latham was warned to look out, but he only laughed, and Miss Hale, considering her heart still her own, was as free to bestow her affections on the newcomer as on Curtis.

Curtis concealed his chagrin as best he could until

the day in question. Then the climax was reached. When he heard that Latham was spending Sunday in Harwinton he considered it a good time to have an understanding with him. He went to call on Miss Hale in the evening, and, finding that she had gone to church in a carriage with the hated rival, he walked up the road in that direction. When Latham and Miss Hale appeared he stepped to the carriage, bade them good evening, and, after a few words, asked Latham to get out and speak with him alone. Latham consented. It was a dark place on the lonesome road, and Miss Hale, becoming impatient, asked Latham to come. There were a few loud words, an exclamation, and Latham was lying under the carriage. Summoning her courage, the girl sprang out and bent over him. Latham was just able to indicate to her that he was stabbed. She quickly found that there was a deep wound in the abdomen, and she was unable to check the flow of blood. Curtis had fled.

With heroic strength the girl got the dying man into the carriage and drove home. A doctor was summoned as quickly as possible. He said there was no chance for the man. Just then Curtis appeared at the door, and asked if he had cut Latham much. On learn-

their fishing rods. Then they carried the eel home in their basket. They had scarcely arrived when the father of one of the girls, who is a well-known local merchant, examined the eel and announced that it was one of the largest rattle-snakes ever seen in that region. It was nearly five feet long and had, under its clothes, twelve little rattles in good repair. As soon as the enlivening news was broken to the young ladies they had a large and assorted crop of hysterics, and they are all now in bed under charge of the family physician.

They have determined to permit their male friends to do the eel act in future, as five-foot eels with twelve rattles are decidedly too rich for their blood.

SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

One day last week Henry Breaky, a prosperous Hebrew clothier of Bridgeport, Conn., came to New York, and at one of the Jewish tabernacles took to himself a young and handsome wife. The marriage had more of novelty than romance, and according to the groom's story came about in this wise: Breaky made frequent trips to New York and pur-



LESLIE CURTIS STABS WALDO W. LATHAM.

ing the facts, he seemed bewildered for a moment, but before any one could seize him he had stabbed himself several times over the heart. The doctor dressed his wounds, but said that they, too, were probably fatal.

The poor girl by this time had broken down completely, and it was a scene of consternation when the medical examiner arrived at a late hour. From the ante-mortem statements, it appears to be a case of pure jealousy. Curtis was wild at the thought of his deed, and hoped and prayed that he might die. The doctor says there is a shadow of a chance for him, but none for Latham.

HACKENSACK RIVER SNAKES.

Now for the snakes.

As I remarked in the first part of my weekly screed, snakes are snakes. Snakes are prevalent all along the line of the Hackensack, N. J., river. The Hackensack river is a brooklet up near its source. It rises up somewhere above Closter, N. J., and meanders onward toward Newark Bay, into which it casts its fortunes hard by Greenville, a suburb of Jersey City. Up north it isn't much of a stream. One can spit across it in two spits and in drought time it is said that a person can stand up to his neck in it without getting wet. It is no slouch of a stream down near its mouth, however, and sometimes the fish grow so long and fat that they dam the river and the unbelievers dam the people who allege that they witness the phenomenon.

Just before the river pays its respects to Newark Bay it indulges the city of Hackensack in a bath. If there is anything that Hackensack is noted for it is its pretty girls.

Three of the most delightful girls in town recently went fishing up on the bank of the river near the bridge. They caught dead loads of things, including their back hair, the seats of their gowns and logs. It wasn't a good day for fish, but they were enjoying themselves hugely when suddenly they were startled by a queer noise in the bushes. One of the girls turned round and saw what she supposed to be an eel gliding through the underbrush. She called the attention of her comrades to it and they determined to cap-

chase his ready-made stock at various houses, always paying cash down and getting the benefit of all discounts. At one of the large stores, while selecting a line of new stock, he saw a young woman busily engaged about the office. Upon inquiry he learned that the girl was the daughter of the proprietor, and that it was an open secret that he would be pleased to see her married and provided with a home as well as a



BRECKY WOOS FOR MONEY.

husband. The girl's father was approached on the subject, and he asked Breaky if he would take her as his wife, together with a consideration of \$800. Mr. Breaky hesitated, as the young lady was not of the Jewish order of beauty and had red hair. However, he said he would consider the matter and an introduction followed. Later he called on the fair-haired damsel and met her friends, all of whom seemed to take it as a matter of course that a marriage would be the result.



HACKENSACK GIRLS SEE SNAKES.

ture it and take it home in their basket. Suddenly the eel stood up on his hind legs and began doing stunts with himself. Then he converted himself into a rattle-box factory and began to stick his tongue out at the pretty girls. This breach of etiquette made the girls real mad and they polished him off beautifully with

One evening, at a reception held at the home of the New York clothier, Breaky met a dark-eyed and black-haired girl, who at once absorbed his whole affection, and he decided that if her hand was to be accompanied by cold cash to an amount equal to his previous offer, he would make a bold stroke for her heart as well. Next day he called on the father of the dark-eyed miss and asked what inducements he had to offer to a prosperous young man to wed his daughter. The parent said that whoever impressed the girl favorably

would receive \$1,000 on the wedding day. Breaky thought there might be more forthcoming from the other father, and, finding him at his place of business, explained the situation. The latter would not be outdone by his business rival, and said he would raise



GEORGE WAS ALMOST MOBBED.

his figure to \$1,100. The Bridgeport man then hastened to the home of his second love, and her father increased the sum to \$1,200. This was the limit, and neither parent would raise the amount. Breaky married the brunette, and they are now off on a honeymoon trip. On their return they will reside in Bridgeport.

A MASHER'S NARROW ESCAPE.

A young man named Henry J. George, who is said to hail from Boston and who is known to be a drummer or commercial agency, recently created a young riot in Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Masher George had been making himself extremely fresh on the train and had insisted upon forcing his companionship on several fellow passengers of the giddy gender. He finally became so overwhelmingly indiscreet that one of the girls arose and slapped him on the face just as he was leaving the train. Several gentlemen took the young lady's part, and George had two or three friends on the train who rushed to his assistance. For awhile it looked as if there was going to be war, but the masher was finally taken in charge by a man with a club and was led along the river bank. The man with the club claimed to be an officer, but it was afterward ascertained that he was a fellow drummer and that he and his friends had taken charge of George to prevent his being mobbed.

If girls will be so pretty there is no wonder in the world that, once in a while, they engender riots. All those who agree to the above assertion may hold up their right hands, as an evidence that there are no flies on the brain of

TOMMY RATH.

A PUPIL OF BLACKSTONE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Miss Kate Kane, the young lady who was recently admitted to the bar of the United States Supreme Court, is a Virginian by birth. She was admitted to practice in Wisconsin in 1878, being the second woman ever admitted in that State. She opened an office in Milwaukee where she remained in practice until she removed to Chicago in 1883, where she is still in active pursuit of her profession.

In her short career, Miss Kane has done more to alleviate the unfortunate condition of womanhood than any other living woman of the present day. She took with her into the legal profession, youth, perfection of physique and health, energy, cleanliness of character, talents, education and a fervor born only of genius and laid it all at the feet of woman. It was she who started the agitation for the employment of women matrons in police stations, and female deputy sheriffs in county jails.

It was through her efforts that the Wisconsin State University opened its law department to women, and the Evening Law School of Chicago permitted women to enter and take its courses. To follow the path of Miss Kane will be but to find at each step new proofs of the work she has done for her sisters. She has pursued it all the while oblivious to the praise and censure, the benedictions and curses of womanhood.

Miss Kane is a lawyer by practice as well as by profession, and is recognized and treated as such by men learned in the law. She has not subordinated the profession to advertising a book, or a lecture engagement, or being an ornate frontpiece or bait to some man's law office. She is the only woman in the United States who has ever wholly earned her living out of the practice of the law, and the only woman who has engaged in the practice of all branches.

Personally, in all things, Miss Kane is thoroughly cosmopolitan. She recognizes no distinction of nationality, politics or creed. To her, the whole world is one nation, the human race, from sea to sea and zone to zone one people, and as she gaily adds, when questioned on the subject: "The world is mine with the rest of humankind to bless and to enjoy!" Miss Kane's motto is "Veni, Vidi, Vici." On another page we reproduce an excellent portrait of the charming lady attorney.

HIS GUN WENT OFF.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Arthur Connolly recently shot and instantly killed his wife at their home on Boston street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Whether the shooting was accidental or a murder will probably never be known. Connolly claims that he was fooling with a Flobert rifle, when it was discharged by his wife hitting it as she passed him. The bullet entered her breast. Connolly was compelled by law to marry the woman several months ago.

A SELF-MADE MAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

W. M. H. Hawkins, of Sullivan, Ind., whose portrait will be found on another page, is a young man whose fairness and honesty has won for him many friends in his native city. Mr. Hawkins was recently re-nominated for Sheriff of Sullivan county. Besides being well posted in politics he is way up in sporting events.

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A QUEBEC STATESMAN.

HONORABLE HONORE MERCIER, A CANADIAN PARLIAMENTARIAN OF GREAT RE-
NOWN IN THE POLITICAL WORLD.



A PUPIL OF BLACKSTONE.

MISS KATE KANE, THE HANDSOME, TALENTED AND FAMOUS LADY ATTORNEY-AT-
LAW, OF CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.



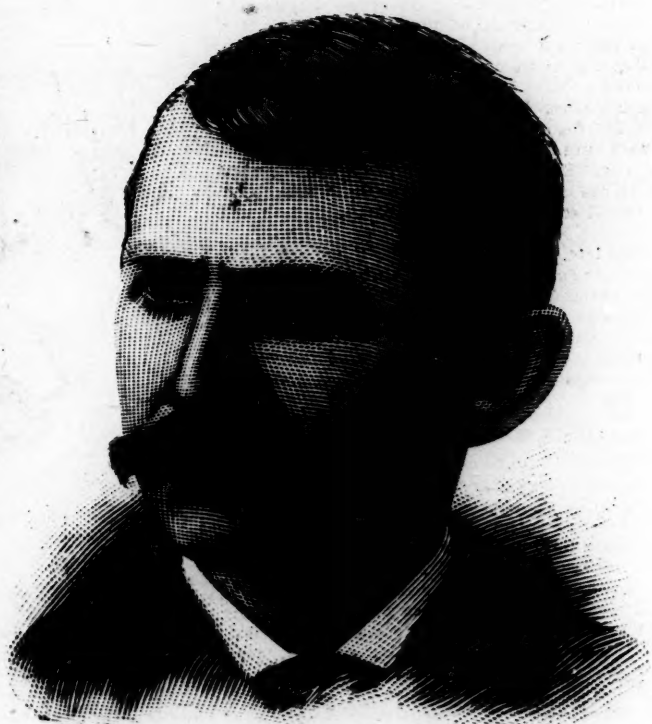
A PRETTY PREMIERE.

ESTRELLA SYLVIA, A BEWITCHING AND FAMED DANSEUSE, WHO USES HER TRIM LIMBS AND GRACEFUL
FORM TO EXCEEDINGLY GOOD ADVANTAGE.



HE IS POPULAR WITH SPORTS.

JOHN J. NOLAN, A GENIAL GOOD FELLOW AND POPULAR
BONIFACE OF THIS CITY.



A MUSICAL EXPERT.

GEORGE OGDEN, A POPULAR PIANO PLAYER AND WELL
KNOWN SPORT OF THIS CITY.



DONNED HER LOVER'S TOGS.

A BERKELEY, CAL., GIRL FALLS OVERBOARD AND ATTIRES HERSELF IN AN ACCOMMODATING YOUTH'S CLOTHES WHILE HERSELF DRY.



HELD UP BY MASKED BURGLARS.

FARMER WIGANT W. DUBOIS AND WIFE OF MIDDLEHOPE, N. Y., HAVE A MID-NIGHT SURPRISE PARTY AT THEIR BEDSIDE.



A BUTTE CITY SPORT.

EVAN MORGAN, A POPULAR MONTANA BONIFACE AND PROPRIETOR OF THE CLARENDON SALOON.



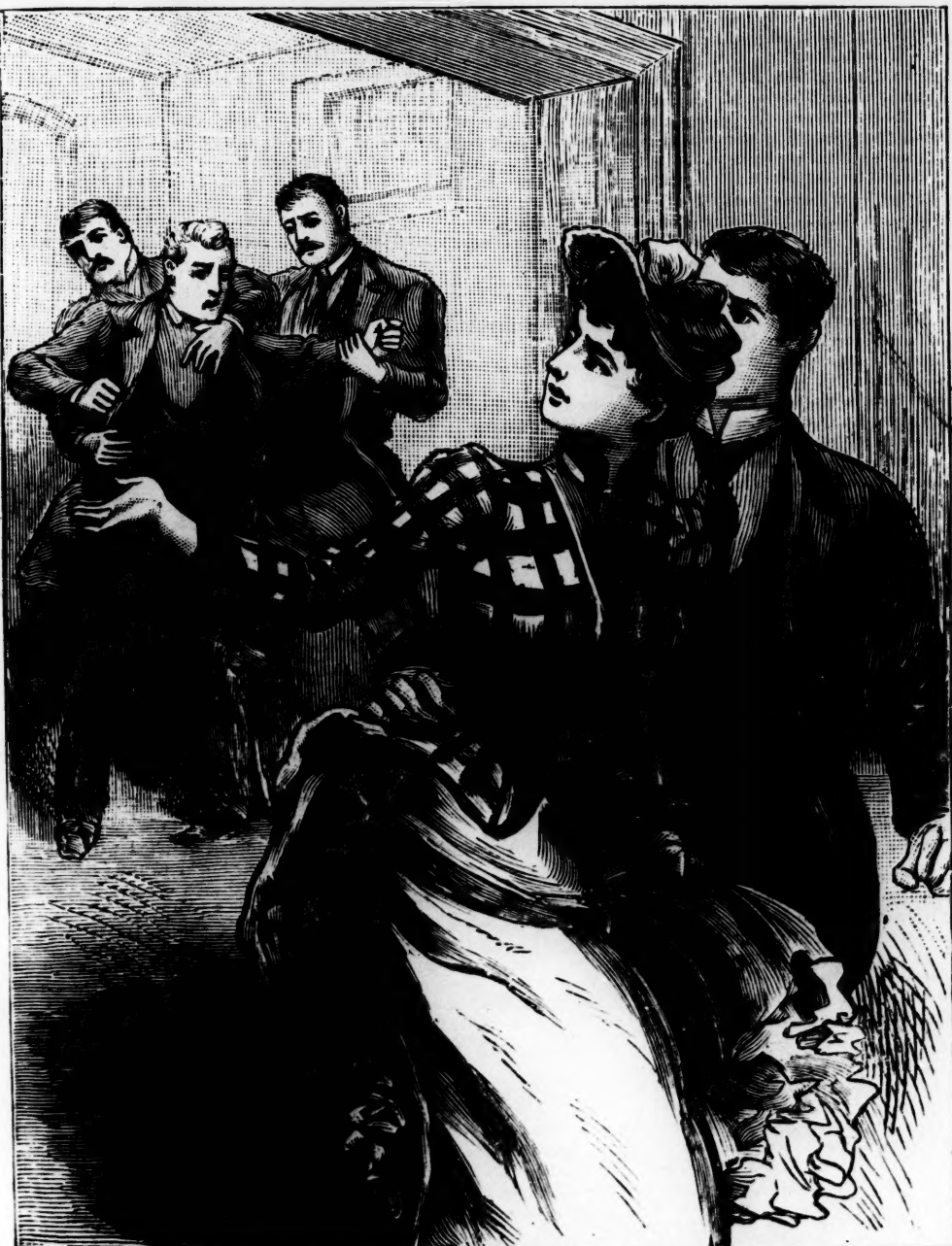
A HOOSIER BASEBALLIST.

HARVEY BROWN, THE HANDSOME YOUNG MANAGER OF THE RICHMOND, IND., OLYMPIC CLUB.



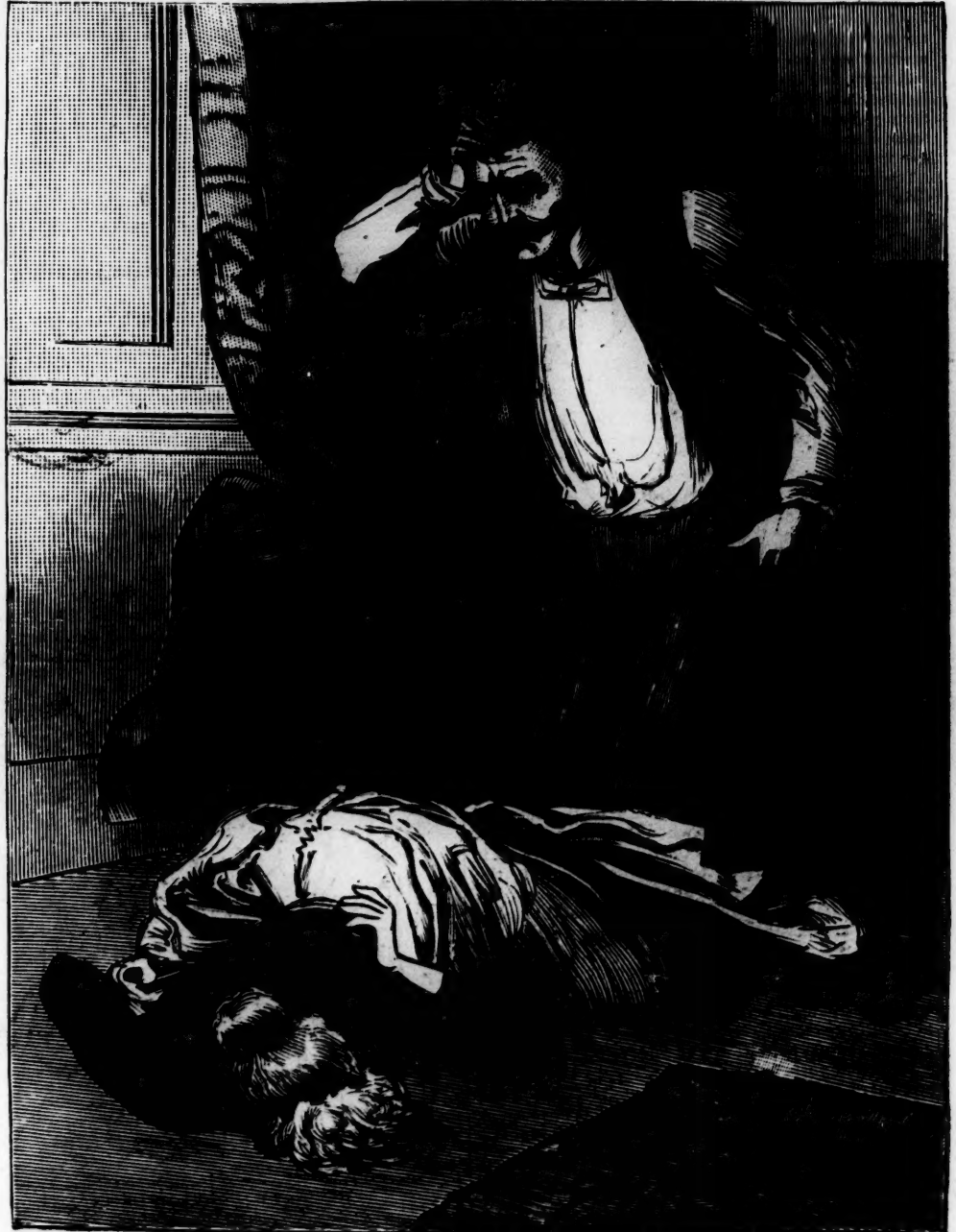
A SELF-MADE MAN.

W. H. HAWKINS, OF SULLIVAN, IND., WHO IS WELL POSTED ON SPORTING AND POLITICAL EVENTS.



HIS WIFE ELOPED.

WILLIAM C. CHANDLER, OF JACKSON, PA., FORCIBLY DETAINED WHILE HIS PRETTY WIFE SKIPS WITH A FARM HAND.



HIS GUN WENT OFF.

ARTHUR CONNELLY, OF PITTSBURG, PA., KILLS HIS NEWLY MADE BRIDE IN A MOST MYSTERIOUS AND UNACCOUNTABLE MANNER.

HYPNOTIZED GIRLS.

New England Maidens Mesmerized.

MISS CALL'S NEW METHOD.

She Sprawls Her Pretty Pupils on the Floor.

FUNNY SCHOOLROOM SCENES.

Our artist has herein delineated scenes that may occur in any seminary if the system of mesmerism and hypnotism prevails among teachers—and what for not? The principal portion of our college routine appears to be the development of the muscles of the young men. This is as it should be. And not only young men, but young ladies should be trained to



CALISTHENICS FOR GIRLS.

defend themselves against those who endeavor to overcome them.

Auburndale, Mass., has a lovely little or big seminary, and it is just crowded with little and big girls, who are just budding, or who have already budded, into womanhood, and who are just too sweet for anything. The young sweeties do not, as a rule, object to being hypnotized to a more or less degree by the flirtatious boys of the town, but they draw the line at female hypnotism, and that's the cause of all this writing.

The institution, which is one of the best of its kind in all New England, is known as the Lasell Seminary, and two of the students have been reduced to a serious condition of ill-health by reason of a curious course of study in the institution. It is called nerve training by the seminary authorities, but the doctors, who for the past six months have been calling upon all their medical resources to save the lives of the two young ladies affected thereby, declare that it is hypnotism. Both girls were completely hypnotized and their systems were almost shattered. They were forced to leave school last December, and not until the other day were they able to leave their beds.

The instructor in this branch of study is Miss Annie Call. She believes the system one of great advantage to her students, teaching them to relax their nerves



MARK TIME, MARCH!

and to economize nerve force. A portion of the instruction is to have the student lie at full length and endeavor to allow her nervous system to relax. This relaxation, which is an essential point in the instruction, must be so perfect that when the instructor lifts an arm or a leg or a finger of the pupil, and lets go, it will fall as if lifeless. If the instructor directs the student to move the head or the eye or a finger, the controlling nerves, and those only, must be used, and entire relaxation must immediately follow the movement.

A class of 120 young ladies undertook this course last fall, and suddenly the nervous systems of two of them collapsed. Their brains were too susceptible, and both were completely mesmerized. It was some time before their condition was understood, and until the proper counteracting influences were brought to bear, there was no improvement visible. Much opposition to the course of instruction has developed since its effects were so unpleasantly shown in the case of these two students.

The unique system of instruction which resulted so seriously in the cases of these two students is dignified with a conspicuous place in the catalogue of the seminary. It has never been introduced elsewhere in this country in an institution of learning, so far as is known here. This is what the catalogue says about it:

NERVE TRAINING.

We have used a systematic training in the use of the mind in itself, as well as in its guidance of the body,

and the results should bring young women to a better nervous balance, and so prepare them to meet life out of school with strong nerves thoroughly controlled according to natural laws.

Miss Call has given this instruction the entire year, but it has been recognized only as an experiment. She is an enthusiast, and the principal of the school is still inclined to believe there are good points in the instruction, and many physical benefits to be derived therefrom. Miss Call is very much exercised over the publicity given the cases of the two young ladies. In explaining the system of instruction, she said:



GROUND AND LOFTY TUMBLING.

"I work to obtain a perfectly quiet mind and then to get that mind well centered or focused by its owner at pleasure and to secure a better direction of the mental faculty. The idea is that the laws governing the use of the body may just as successfully and consistently operate in governing the use of the mind. We aim first to secure a perfectly passive body, and then to be able to use any muscles or nerves necessary, whether we are to play the piano, sing, or sustain a part in one act on the stage. In this way the body is left more perfect for natural expression in any form.

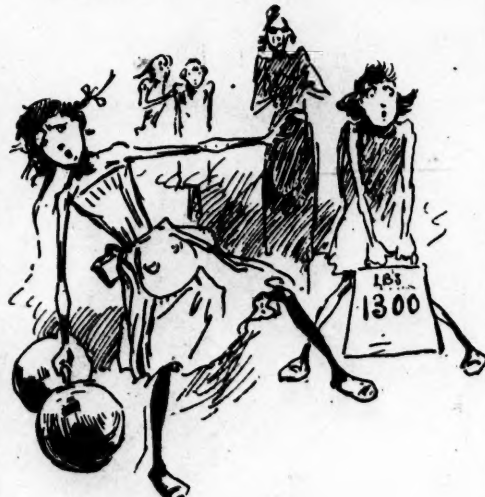
"In pursuing the study the first thing we aim to do is to secure the power of mind concentration pure and simple, and the second is to acquire the power to act independently in thought. The plan is to ascertain the method of breathing in the student, who lies flat upon the floor in order to be perfectly relaxed physically. The method of breathing is taken in order to gain quiet. After having secured this, exercises occur



OVER THE FENCE THE MESMERISM'S OUT.

to obtain direction by the mind, and the pupil is instructed to leave her muscles perfectly relaxed and free. Then while one arm is perfectly tense the other must remain entirely relaxed and beyond the thought of the student. This system of separating the muscles in action is practised for the various parts of the body, and the pupil is taught to use one independently of the other. The spine is next taken, and motions are practised to secure freedom in the great nervous centres of that portion of the body. The girls are made to centre their minds upon one thing, first for one minute, and subsequently for a gradually increasing length of time up to five minutes. They are taught not simply to memorize words in themselves, but to memorize ideas first. We intend to carry on this training in a thorough course of five senses, although I have not been able to get to that this year.

"Now in regard to the two unfortunate cases of the



WEIGHT LIFTERS HYPNOTIZED.

young ladies. I never knew until she was entirely prostrated that one was at all affected by the treatment. The other was a case of extreme nervous tem-

PERMANENT and I took her out of the class at once upon perceiving ill effects. I then gave her very gentle motions to execute, so gentle that it seems unaccountable that they could have affected her."

The two girls who have succumbed to the funny business are neighbors in the adjoining city of Newton. They were day scholars, and were only under the supervision of the instructors during the recitation or lecture hours. Both were suffering with weak nervous systems when they entered the preparatory department last fall. One was tall and slender, and the other was short and slender. Both were close students and neither could be prevailed upon to take needed physical exercise. Each was about 15 years of age, but one, the tall one, would easily pass as a girl of 20 years old. They fled the school the same day and at the same time. They took up the nerve-training exercise at the same time, but the effect was not the same.

The taller girl didn't think it looked very nice to sprawl out upon the floor as was required; neither did she think it looked pretty to stretch her mouth to the utmost and then relax the muscles gradually. She didn't see the funny part of it, neither did she enter into it as enthusiastically as might be expected of a school-girl. She was too much of a young lady, but she remained in the class and kept her objections to herself.

The other girl was far from being strong when she entered the seminary. She was of very slight build, and was so nervous that she seemed continually to be on the verge of hysterics. After taking a few lessons she complained that the exercises made her tired. Then she was removed from the class by Miss Call, the instructor, but the damage was already done, and at Christmas she went home to stay, so did her friend and neighbor. Both were confined to the bed with genuine symptoms of hysteria, and there is no doubt that their nervous systems were in sad need of repairs. The same doctor attended both. After awhile he decided that the illness was caused by that new fangled instruction at the seminary.

HE LOOKED LIKE A ROOSTER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Some time ago Mrs. John Sigler and George Graziar left Wooster, Ohio, and went to the home of Richard Austin, a brother-in-law, residing near Blackleyville, Austin, who is a sickly man, objected to their presence, but Graziar threatened to kill him if he did not keep his mouth shut. Graziar finally undertook to run things about the place and began to abuse Austin, who complained to his neighbors. A few nights ago about 50 men went to the house and took Graziar from the side of Mrs. Sigler and treated him to a coat of tar and feathers. Under threats of lynching he left the county.

FOUND ON A DOORSTEP.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Dr. Robert Meade Smith, residing on Beach avenue, Cape May, N. J., a few evenings ago found a young woman lying on his veranda in an unconscious state, with her clothing soaking wet. She was removed to the house and cared for. When sufficiently recovered she explained that her name was Miss Carrie J. Law, of 2,127 Summer street, Philadelphia, Pa. She had attempted to drown herself in the surf, but could not keep under the water and had dragged herself to where found. Grief over the death of a sister is said to have been the cause of her act.

ACTING OFF THE STAGE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Neil Burgess, the actor, of "County Fair" and "Widow Bedott" fame, recently had a narrow escape at Highland Beach, N. J., while driving a pair of race horses used in his play. As he drove on the bridge the horses became frightened and ran away. Burgess took the reins from the coachman, who was told to jump from the carriage and hold the animals. As he jumped he slipped and fell under the wheels. The horses were finally checked when within a few feet of the open draw. Mr. Burgess was badly shaken up.

A QUEBEC STATESMAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

This week we present to our readers the portrait of Honore Mercier, the Premier of the Province of Quebec, who was recently re-elected by the Liberals and Nationals. In politics he is a "Rouge." M. Mercier was born in the village of Iberville, in the Province of Quebec, on Oct. 15, 1840, and was educated in the Jesuit's College of Montreal, Can. In 1865 he was admitted to the bar. Previous to his becoming an attorney he filled the editorial chair of *La Courrier de St. Hyacinthe*.

HIS WIFE ELOPED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. William C. Chandler, the wife of a retired farmer of Jackson, Pa., recently eloped with Charles E. Lewis, a former hired hand. The injured husband claims that on the night of the elopement some of Lewis' friends came to his house and forcibly held him while his wife and her paramour packed their trunks and skipped out. Chandler traced the two to Cortland, N. Y., where they were living as man and wife. Mrs. Chandler refuses to return with her husband.

AN UMPIRE IN DANGER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The Actives and Alerts, two rival baseball teams of Elizabeth, N. J., were playing a game recently, when a row ensued. The Alerts had two men out and a man on base in the ninth inning, the score being 8 to 8. A foul ball was knocked, which Umpire Chandler declared fair. Then the circus began: The Alerts started in to do up the umpire, who was only saved by the arrival of three policemen.

TWO CALIFORNIA PUGILISTS.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

On our sporting page this week we portray the features of Fred Bogan and Jim McGuire, two rising young pugilists. Bogan was born in California nineteen years ago, and is in the bantam class. McGuire, better known as the "Midget," is the man who trained Ike Weir for his battle with Billy Murphy.

AN AUSTRALIAN FEATHER-WEIGHT.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Elsewhere will be found the portrait of young Mick Collis, the Australian feather-weight. Collis is 16 years of age and lives at Albury, New South Wales.

WAXED BY WHITECAPS.

Louisville, Ky., Citizens Wallop a Brutal Neighbor.

FREDERICK AXRIGHT THE VICTIM.

White Caps appear to be affected by the hot spell. They are beginning to spring up in big cities.

Frederick Axright, a resident of Louisville, Ky., was one night recently taken from his home by a party of indignant citizens and given a thrashing which he will remember to the end of his days.

Axright lives at Campbell and Elm streets in the city named. He is a married man, but as far as could be learned never worked enough to support himself even, and did nothing but allow himself to be supported by his wife. Often, it is said, Axright has beaten his wife and often he has been warned in various ways to desist from such treatment.



TAKEN OUT BY WHITECAPS.

On the afternoon of the day in question Axright returned home in an intoxicated condition, and, it is said, quarreled with his wife and at last struck her and severely bruised her about the face. His mistreatment of her also took other forms, and the news of it was soon noised about the neighborhood. At 8 o'clock that evening Axright was still at home and was about to retire when he was aroused by the noise of voices about his dwelling. Soon afterward his room was suddenly entered by a body of men.

They were indignant citizens who had long been aware of Axright's mistreatment of his wife. There were about twenty in the party, and to a man they were masked, and that they were in earnest was amply shown by their treatment of Axright. They seized the wife-beater, and at a signal from one who seemed to be the leader, they dragged the struggling man from his home. Still terribly in earnest, the White Caps took their victim to a common. Here a lecture in words was delivered him by the leader of the vigilance committee, in which he was warned that unless he behaved himself better, went to work and stopped his mistreatment of his wife, the present performance would be repeated every week, or every night if necessary. After this warning had been delivered to the trembling victim, he was suddenly seized by several of the strongest White Caps in the party, and while he was thus held, a number of others seized switches and began to administer to him a thrashing which it is probable that he will never forget. When Axright had been dragged from his home by the avenging



HIS WIFE AND CHILD INTERCEDE.

party his wife and child had watched with terror the proceedings against their husband and father.

He had treated them cruelly, but their love gained the upper hand, and their sorrow for him increased as he was taken from their sight. When they heard his yell as the stinging blows were administered to him they could no longer contain themselves, but rushed from their home to the scene of the chastisement. The White Caps were in the very midst of the whipping act when the mother and child arrived. The whipping still continued, and then the mother and child cast themselves between the body of the victim and the switches and begged for mercy for the man who had treated them so badly. Then only did the White Caps desist, and with further warnings to the beaten man in regard to his treatment of his wife and child, and concerning his respect to his neighbors' comfort, they left their victim and made off as noiselessly as they had come.

No one has as yet found who the vigilants were, but it is certain that Axright has reformed and is now seeking work, for he dreads the repetition of that night's work.

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING.—Elegant new photographs of all the pugilists and athletes, size 20x24 inches. Price \$1.50 each. Send for catalogue. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

DID SHE SUICIDE?

Or was Pretty Ella Cordell
Murdered?

AN ILLINOIS MYSTERY.

The Strange Wanderings of a
Fair Maiden.

HER BODY WAS RECOVERED.

The residents of Macomb, Ill., are endeavoring to solve the mystery connected with the disappearance of handsome Ella Cordell, and her death by murder or suicide is not to be left unsolved if the efforts of her heart-broken relatives can avail anything.



ELLA CORDELL.

Her aged father returned Friday night bearing the sad news that the shapeless mass washed ashore by the Mississippi at Curtis Point, above Canton, Mo., recently, was the body of his loved one, recognizable only by her clothing and the jewelry presented by her friends. Until then few believed that Ella Cordell was really dead and the impression prevailed that she had voluntarily sought hiding from the world.

All previous efforts to trace her whereabouts since her disappearance had been conducted on the theory of her concealment. Her death conceded, her neighbors in industry are terribly in earnest in their desire to mete out justice to those who compassed it, or wronged her to such an extent as to cause her suicide. Her brother departed early Saturday morning for Canton, Mo., to have her body exhumed and a post mortem examination made, with a view of finding whether or not there might not have been other causes for her death, heretofore only spoken of guardedly.

For eighteen months previous to her disappearance, Ella Cordell had been working in the family of Dr. D.



SHE WROTE TEN LETTERS.

M. Creel, a druggist in her native town of Industry. A blonde of regular and prepossessing features, plump form, and sweet disposition, she was of retiring nature and evinced little liking for social pleasures. She dressed plainly and saved her wages, carrying handsome bank balances both in Industry and Macomb. At noon on May 16 she suddenly announced her intention of visiting her sister at Bowen, in Hancock County, and packing up a few articles of her clothing in a small satchel took the daily stage for Macomb. She did not draw any money, and had with her, so far as could be learned, only \$5.35—barely enough to pay her railroad fare. After her departure a revolver belonging to her employer's son, T. Z. Creel, was missed. Miss Cordell remained with Macomb relatives the night of the 16th, and early next morning left on the Burlington Road for Golden Station. Arriving there she found she would have to wait several hours for the Wabash train toward Bow-



HER PISTOL EXPLODED.

"Then she went out in town and purchased ten envelopes, sheets of paper, and postage stamps, and wrote as many letters, but instead of mailing them put them in her valise. As she did so a revolver she carried was discharged, the ball cutting her dress and burying itself in the floor. When questioned by the

station agent she said the weapon was discharged by accident.

These circumstances made it easy to trace her thus far. Not one of the ten letters written by her in the depot at Golden has come to light, which is used as a strong argument that her death was not by suicide. It is thought she had some presentiment of evil, and the letters were to relatives, as her friends count just ten persons to whom she would write in anticipation of an event which might cost her life. Just as the Wabash train came in she bought a ticket for Keokuk, instead of her original destination, and after she boarded the train all definite clues were lost. The conductor dimly remembers her, but says he thinks she did not go as far as Keokuk, and the brigetender is positive she did not cross on foot.

Not hearing from Ella for several days, her father wrote to Bowen, and her sister replied that she had not been there. Young Mr. Creel offered \$50 reward for her recovery and accompanied her father in a fruitless search along the Wabash.

Nevertheless, not a few of her friends believed the girl was at Hamilton, opposite Keokuk, receiving



FOUND BY THE RIVER SIDE.

medical treatment, and this opinion gained strength, because the proprietors of a "water cure" establishment there formerly lived at Macomb. There was reason for believing the girl was at Hamilton several days after her disappearance.

The theory of suicide has been advanced but has not gained much ground, and it may be also said her relatives do not take stock in the sensational reports sent out regarding the finding of a rifled grave on a lonely island in Crooked Creek, a tributary of the Illinois river, and many miles away from the probable scene of her death. It is firmly believed her real destination was Hamilton, Ill.; that she left the train there and was several days in that place. Why she should go there is a matter of conjecture. Should a post mortem reveal either a motive for her death or a reason for the concealment of its real cause, no efforts will be spared to search out the truth and punish the guilty.

A GHOSTLY EXHIBIT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. John Valentine recently sued an insurance company in a Youngstown, Ohio, court to recover \$11,000 insurance on her husband's life. The defence was that Valentine had committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. To prove that the man had not Mrs. Valentine had the body exhumed and brought the skull into court.

A GALA WEEK AT WEST POINT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The West Point cadets and graduates had a lively time during the week, and the garrison on the hill was the scene of festivities that made the boys feel proud and the girls coquettish. On another page our artist depicts some of the most interesting events, which will be recognized as truthful likenesses of the scenes and incidents that occurred.

HE WANTED TO RIDE INSIDE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

An open horse car on North Main street, Fall River, Mass., was dashed into by a runaway horse attached to a grocery wagon recently. The horse went right through the centre of the car, and landed on the opposite side. Jennie Burke, George H. Pacondi, and a Mrs. Rice were thrown from the car. All were more or less injured. The horse will probably die.

JUMPED FROM A WINDOW.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Charles E. Richardson, of Bridgeport, Conn., recently committed suicide at Geneva Falls, N. Y., by jumping from a fourth story window of the Hygienic Institute. A female attendant attempted to prevent the maniac from ending her life, but was overpowered by the madwoman.

DAN DIVES TO DEATH.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A few days ago Dan Wilcox dived from the middle span of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad bridge at Cincinnati. Half way down he turned and struck the water on his chest. He was taken from the water with blood flowing from his mouth and nose. A few minutes later he died.

HELD UP BY MASKED BURGLARS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Five masked burglars recently broke in the house of Wygant W. Dubois, a farmer living near Middlehope, N. Y. The farmer and his wife were awakened by the men standing at the foot of the bed with drawn pistols. The marauders found about \$70, which they scooped in and then left.

A HOOSIER BASEBALLIST.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

In this issue we publish a portrait of Harvey Brown, the handsome young manager of the Olympic Baseball Club of Richmond, Ind. Mr. Brown is without doubt the youngest manager of a ball team in Hoosier State. He was born twenty years ago.

NEW COLORED PICTURES OF ALL THE GREAT TROT-ting, pacing and running horses—size 12½x17½—suitable for framing. Price, 50 cents each. Send for catalogue of subjects. RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

OH, YE UMPIRE!

A Parable of the Loafs and
Fishers.

BRICKS AND EGGS.

What a Fat Day may Bring
Forth.

THE CRANKITES' CHAPTER.

And it came to pass that the Brooklynite Baptist of the twenty-second ward, he who is surnamed Charles, said to the multitude one day:

"Thou must not, oh ye multitude, throw bricks at our umpires, they who are monkeying with the sensibilities of the public, for the public will grow great wrath and when they grow great wrath the eggs that they do throw are not nice, and are uncommon, and are unorthodox, and are not meet."

And the multitude hallooed and said:

"No! Eggs are not meat. But, lo and behold ye Byrne, get thee gone, lest we shall do unto you as the bad scribes and pharisees did in the days of old, and slay you with exceeding great clam."

Then said Byrne:

"I say unto you, brethren, those whom we call upon to decide the game of life or death are all good fellows. They come up like the pepper grass and they are cut down like the schwete-case, and the men who knew them do not know them forevermore. Go ye unto John the Baptist and see what he saith."

And there was a man among them who did not know of what he spake, for he was a man of great learning and a man with a pot belly and a pot hat. And he did have a pencil behind his ear which, the ear, was of great dimensions, and he asked, with his ear wing-and-wing:



YE UMPIRE—FIRST INNING.

"What say you, oh John Montgomery the Baptist?" Then said John the Baptist of the Shortstoppies: "Do unto others as ye would have others do unto you. I have seen a man whom we have chosen to be our umpire come upon the field like unto the prettiness of a gentleman farmer, otherwise known as a bull. He cometh onto the field, yes, verily, even as he did own it. The red rag is flaunted, and we know him not, as he is taken away. Even to the bricks that are thrown, as David slew Whatathis, so he goeth down, and his family do not count him in the census."

And there stood by Christophervonderahe, he of the Greatestboss-president, and he said:

"Yes, even so. The census hath not yed scooged dod men's name, who is not Christophervonderahe."

And then spake Johnbeday. "The scribe knoweth not of what you talk. The whole world is not thinking of Christophervonderahe, and thy name hath naught to do with the scribe's writings. Oh, ye of little egotism, it cannot be! The scribe is the PLATBALLITE of the POLICE GAZETTE, and he desireth to know what ye would say of the umpire."



YE UMPIRE—SECOND INNING.

And he shake his head and said:

"I know ye not! Ye are Clamites."

Then spake Buckwing of the Pitcherites; "I know of what ye talk. It is a large whole, I pray thee do not spell it without the 'w,' that an umpire crawls through."

"Thou sayest right," spake up Spalding.

Then turned they to Jack Chapman and Bob Ferguson, of the Atlantictites of old, and the two men wept.

"I have gone," said Ferguson, "to the ball field in my prettiest, and when I did unlock my door the neighborhood hath called a policeman."

"Yea," said Lippike of the standing collar and much nerve, "I too, McGinnis."

Then danced they all a breakdown and had a wet. And while they were wetting they said with one voice: "The umpire is a great man. He sees the rain and the darkness even before the Bleacherites or the



YE UMPIRE—THIRD INNING.

Grandstandites see it. He maketh the man to take his base and he causeth the man to get off his base. He imposeth fines on the jaw of the gaseous and he lungeth with the lungers. The multitude sayeth that his name shall be mud."

Then up spake a would-be-umpire:

"Herald forth the tidings that I'm mashed on the business. I was an umpire in the days of my youth, and I went to the grounds with my chest outstuffed, and I was slammed with bricks and other dead fruit, and I sent for the ambulance and they took me to the hospital, but I am here yet. I caused it to be known that I did dwell in the graveyard with

"REST"

on my alleged tombstone. Mox mix eggs."

And then the multitude larked with exceeding great



YE UMPIRE—LAST INNING.

larf, for it behooved them not to weep because of the fact that they knew not when they would be umpires themselves and might stop bricks and back number eggs and deasicated fruit, and have

"REST"

put even upon the graves that they might inhabit when they were cold, and stony, and clammy dead in truth, and no funny business.

PLAY BALL.

TONY PASTOR PLEASED.

The famous Tony Pastor, one of the most prominent and popular theatrical managers in the world, recently forwarded our Supply and Purchasing Department an order for a valuable medal, to be presented to Charles Godfrey, the silver-voiced singer. This is what Mr. Pastor writes concerning the medal:

MY DEAR MR. FOX:

I inclose check for amount of bill. I am very much pleased. I never saw work so handsomely done and so entirely satisfactory as that on the beautiful badge. I thank you most sincerely.

Truly yours,

TONY PASTOR.

A BUTTE CITY SPORT.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The genial face of Evan Morgan is depicted on another page. Morgan is the proprietor of the Clarendon Saloon at Butte City, Mont. His place is the resort of the sporting fraternity.

A PRETTY PREMIERE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The pretty face and graceful form of Estrella Sylvia, America's star premiere, is reproduced on our dramatic page this week. Miss Sylvia is a great favorite with the theatre-going public.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR TWENTY.

A. A. Marcus, a Jewish Rabbi, Secures a Fortune from The Louisiana State Lottery.

Golden fruitage has fallen from The Louisiana State Lottery Company plumb into the pocket of a well-known citizen of Boston.

It is Alfred A. Marcus this time, and the plum struck him \$100,000 worth.

Alfred Marcus is a familiar figure on our streets, having had extensive dealings in real estate, and he is generally conceded a very shrewd business man. In deeds of benevolence among his people he is hardly surpassed, and as one of the more fortunate of his class he has always been ready to relieve the wants of the distressed. In religious circles he figures as one of the strictly orthodox Jews. He not only has built two synagogues, but in one of them on Church street he is the rabbi, and there is seen every Saturday conducting the service and reading the sermon. One day last week he paid off the mortgage on one of his churches, which, it has leaked out, was due to his good fortune in securing the plum from The Louisiana State Lottery pie. It seems that a few days previous to the drawing of May 13, he bought a whole ticket, No. 39,825. He paid \$20 for the ticket, and on the May 13 drawing found his was the lucky number, (39,825) and had drawn the entire second capital prize of \$100,000. The next morning, going to C. H. Allen of the Central National Bank, the money was sent for and received on Friday, May 23.—Boston (Mass.) Record, June 9.

NEW CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS OF MIKE KELLY. The famous ball player, now ready. Sent to any address on receipt of price, 10 cents. Address RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.



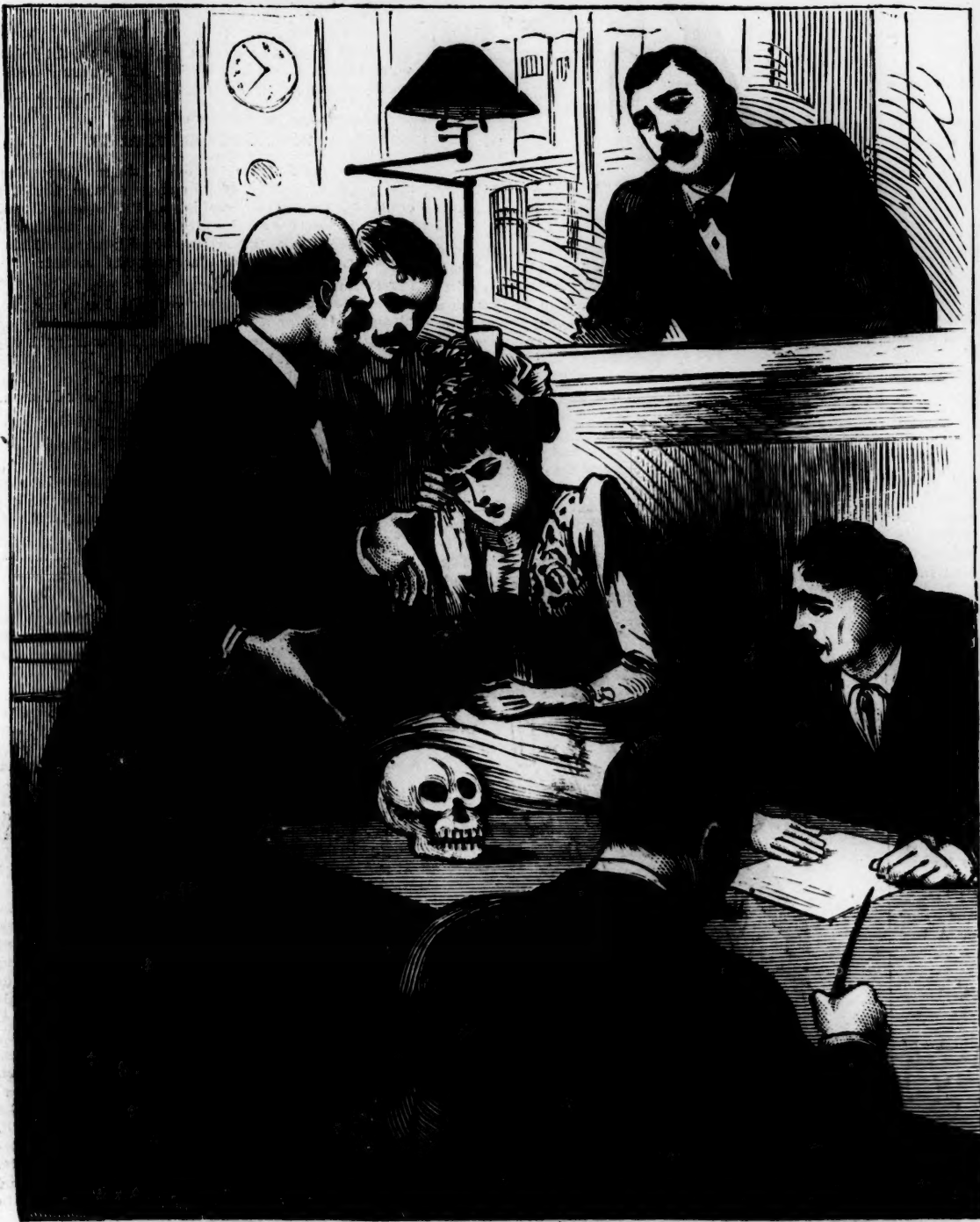
HE WANTED TO RIDE INSIDE.

A RUNAWAY HORSE GOES THROUGH A FALL RIVER, MASS., STREET-CAR WITH SERIOUS RESULTS.



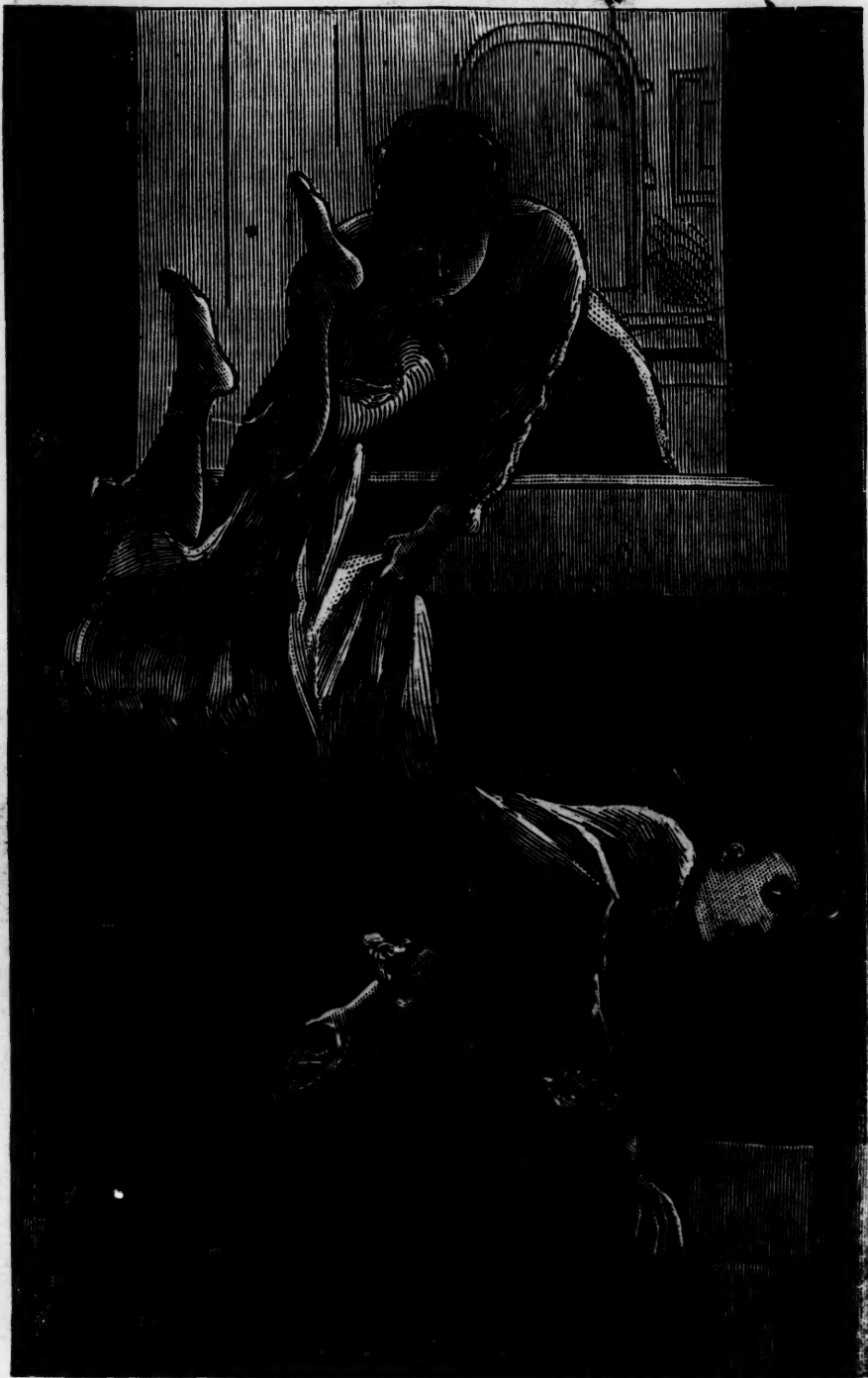
ASSAULT UPON CIRCUS PERFORMERS.

MEMBERS OF ROBBINS' SHOW MEET WITH A HOT RECEPTION, IN ELLSWORTH, MAINE, AND AFTERWARD DO UP THE CROWD.



A GHASTLY EXHIBIT.

MRS. JOHN VALENTINE, OF YOUNGSTOWN, O., ASTONISHES THE COURT BY PRODUCING HER HUSBAND'S SKULL IN EVIDENCE.



JUMPED FROM A WINDOW.

MRS. CHARLES R. RICHARDSON, OF BRIDGEPORT, CONN., SUICIDES FROM A GENEVA FALLS, N. Y., HOSPITAL.



AN UMPIRE IN DANGER.

RIVAL BALL TEAMS OF ELIZABETH, N. J., HAVE A CIRCUS WITH MR. CHANDLER AND THE POLICE ARE SUMMONED.



SAILED TO MEET FRANK P. SLAVIN.

AND SEND-OFF TENDERED JOE MAULIFFE AND HIS MANAGER, BILLY MADDEN, ON THEIR DEPARTURE FOR EUROPE,

NEWS OF THE PRIZE RING.

Some Lively Hitting by the Boss Pugilists.

KILRAIN, STRAUB AND OTHERS.

JOE McAULIFFE AND BILLY MADDEN SAIL FOR ENGLAND.

[SUMMARY OF ILLUSTRATION.]
Joe McAuliffe, the Mission Boy, of San Francisco, Cal., the champion heavy-weight pugilist of the Pacific coast, with his backer and manager, Billy Madden, sailed for England on the Guion steamer Wisconsin, on June 10. McAuliffe's departure for England is an important one in prize ring history, for he is going to arrange a match with Frank P. Slavin, the champion of Australia, for a purse of £800, and probably a stake of £500 a side. Slavin has challenged all pugilists in the world to meet him, and the Mission Boy is the only pugilist of the heavy-weight division who dared to pick up the gauntlet for England. Slavin has thrown down the gauntlet for England. Slavin has thrown down the gauntlet for England. Slavin has thrown down the gauntlet for England.

McAuliffe is the tallest pugilist who ever left these shores to battle under the Stars and Stripes, with the exception of Charley Freeman, the American Giant. McAuliffe stands 6 feet 3 3/4 inches in his stockings, and, untrained, weighs 230 pounds.

He is not a boaster and believes in deeds, not words. He is gentlemanly in his deportment, and quiet as a lamb when at peace, but ferocious as a lion when at war. He has great confidence in his ability to win the "Police Gazette" championship belt, and his ambition is to meet John L. Sullivan. Should he succeed in defeating Slavin, he will challenge Sullivan to battle for the highest distinction in the prize ring, the championship of the world.

The announcement that McAuliffe was to cross the briny, and the fact that he was going over to meet the much talked of Australian champion attracted a large crowd at the steamship docks at the foot of King street. Among the sporting men present were Dick Roche, Jack McAuliffe, Dave Holland, Dominick McCaffrey, Patrick J. Sharkey, Jake Kilrain, Frank Stevenson, Matty Corbett, E. P. Malahan, Barney Maguire, Bob Smith, Steve O'Donnell, William E. Harding, who represented the POLICE GAZETTE, and a host of others. When the steamer left the dock cheers were given for McAuliffe and Madden.

On McAuliffe's arrival in England, he will at once proceed to the Sporting Life office, and under the guidance of Mr. George W. Atkinson and his *Aides achates*, Mr. Robert Watson, there is not the least doubt that with Madden at the helm McAuliffe's pugilistic ship will be steered clear of the shoals and breakers.

JAKE KILRAIN KNOCKS OUT FRANK STRAUB.

The announcement that Jake Kilrain and Frank Straub, the burly ex-policemen of this city, were to meet in the ring and that William Muldoon had agreed to give Straub \$50 if Kilrain failed to knock him out in four rounds attracted a large crowd recently in Harry Kennedy's Eighth Street Theatre, this city.

Straub had a host of admirers who bet odds that Kilrain would not connect. Four-ounce gloves were used. Straub had the reputation of being a scientific boxer and a game and determined fighter, and so he proved. In the first round Kilrain out-fought Straub, although the latter displayed capital defensive tactics.

In the second round the fighting was desperate and Kilrain punished Straub terribly, but the latter pluckily faced the music and displayed wonderful gameness.

In the third round Kilrain increased the pace and made a great effort to end the contest. Once with a straight left hand blow he knocked Straub down and he followed up this achievement by again knocking him down by tremendous right hand blows. The last blow landed on Straub's head and he was taken to his corner dazed.

Many supposed he would not respond to the call of time for the fourth round, but when the one minute allowed for resting between each round had expired Straub again faced the scratch. Betting was now 2 to 1 against Kilrain knocking his man out. He had just four minutes in which to win or lose. As soon as time was called Kilrain forced the fighting while Straub was knocked down every time Kilrain's left or right hand landed. Straub continued facing Kilrain and the most intense excitement prevailed among the audience. On went the fighting which was fast and furious. Straub would be sent "to grass" by a left hand blow quickly to rise and continue the conflict. Finally Kilrain got Straub going up "queer street" and bringing his right hand quickly across it landed on Straub's jaw. Straub fell like a log and lay dead to the world for several minutes, and amid great cheering, Kilrain was declared the winner. Straub had a big following and the majority were sure that he would stand the four round test, as it is no easy task to knock a man out in four rounds. Kilrain was complimented on his victory.

BANTAMS BOX IN SAN FRANCISCO.

On June 4 the first of the series of bantam-weight contests under the auspices of the Golden Gate Athletic Club, San Francisco, for the championship of the Pacific Coast, was begun. Pat Hawkins and Fred Hogan were the contestants. Ed Grooney the Pacific Coast amateur champion feather-weight, who defeated Billy Murphy, the bantam champion of the world, in a 4-round go at the California Athletic Club, was selected referee. The boys fought 75 rounds on the night of June 4, at which time they were unable to strike a blow, or would not do so, as each was scared and wanted a draw. Referee Grooney ordered them to be on hand next evening and finish the battle. Both young stars showed up in fine condition, and fought hard in every round. Hawkins forced the fight, and is the better boxer. Hogan is a fancy sparrer, and will not fight until cornered. In the seventeenth and last round Hawkins landed a good one on Hogan's neck with his right. This blow roused the fire in Hogan, and he rushed at Hawkins, crowding the latter into a corner, and then went in blow after blow, with both right and left, on Hawkins' face, and finally landed the knock out blow on Hawkins' jaw. The latter fell to the floor, striking the back of his head, completely knocked out. The result of the fight puts Hogan in a position to contest for the bantam-weight championship and a belt, which the directors of the Golden Gate Athletic Club propose to offer.

THE POLICE INTERFERED.

Lachie Thompson and Alf Hanlon fought for £100 at Manchester, England, on May 20. Hanlon was seconded by Billy Rogers, of Birkenhead, and Teddy Carney, of York, whilst P. Johnson, London, and David Howie, of Glasgow, looked after Thompson. Andrew Maraden, of Nottingham, was referee, and M. Montague, of Liverpool, timekeeper. Details:
Round 1. On getting to the centre of the ring both looked in splendid condition. After sparring for an opening Thompson led off without a return, which was followed by give-and-take work.

Round 2. Hanlon at once got to work and shot his left on his opponent's face. The Scotchman returned it, however, with great effect on Hanlon's nose and drew first blood. Thompson now followed this up by landing with his left and then his right on the Manchester man's head. Hanlon returned feebly and Thompson, rushing in again, landed a heavy blow on the right side of Hanlon's head, which knocked him off his pins. He seemed stunned, but managed to get on his legs in time, and Thompson hit him on the mouth with his left, and with the right knocked him on the ropes. Hanlon, however, pluckily got away, but Thompson again knocked him on to the ropes, and from there the Scotchman with a right hander again forced his opponent. Hanlon was evidently beaten, but he got on his feet. At this point Chief Detective-Inspector Caminada jumped into the ring and stopped the fight. The men had been together 2 minutes 16 seconds of the second round. Mr. Andrew Maraden, the referee, decided that as Thompson had had the best of it

while it lasted he was the winner. It was quite evident that Thompson would have won but for the interference of the police.

DEATH OF A NOTED ENGLISH FEATHER-WEIGHT.

Simon Fogarty, the feather-weight champion pugilist of England, died on May 28, 1890, at London, England. Fogarty's first prize ring encounter was with Thompson for £25, in 35 rounds at Long Reach, Nov. 9, 1852; he next fought a draw with Riley of Birmingham, for £20, after fighting 45 rounds in 2 hours 10 minutes, darkness came on, Nov. 8, 1852; beat Charley Lynch, the American feather-weight champion, for £30, 95 rounds, 2 hours 48 minutes at Holo Haven, on a foul, Oct. 27, 1857; beat J. Norton, for £50, 46 rounds, 1 hour 40 minutes, down the river, Nov. 9; was beaten by C. Lynch for £100, 43 rounds, 1 hour 10 minutes, Kentish Marshes, Aug. 2, 1859; fought a draw with Jack Hartley, for £50, 21 rounds, 2 hours 5 minutes, London District (two days), Jan. 27 and 28, 1863. Neither was able to finish on the second day. Fought a drawn battle with Fox for £50, at a stone 2 pounds, 12 rounds, 1 hour 11 minutes, Highbury Island, Mary, Jan. 12, 1864; and lastly fought a drawn battle with W. Mills, for £40, at 7 stone 10 pounds, 18 rounds, 2 hours 14 minutes, in three rings, Liverpool District, Jan. 8, 9 and 10, 1865.

NOTES AMONG THE BOXERS.

John L. Cronin, the well-known pugilist of Glen Falls, N. Y., is now living at Massoula, Mont.

Billy Armstrong of Stockton and Ed Brady of Milton, California, fought a rattling mill at San Jose, June 4, 1890, which was won by Armstrong in eight rounds. The purse was \$500.

Charley Norton, of Newark, N. J., is one of the most scientific boxers of the light-weight division. He has been on the shelf for some time, and he is eager to contend against any light-weight for a purse, etc.

Billy Mahan, the clever light-weight pugilist, is matched to meet Austin Gibbons, of Paterson, N. J., for a purse. The contest will take place in San Francisco. If Gibbons wins Mahan will give up pugilism.

Ed M. Slocomb, the sporting advertising agent of H. R. Jacobs' Third Avenue Theatre, is around all right again after his desperate battle with Jim Irvine. Slocomb had quite a large number of friends in sporting circles.

Charley Smith, the Hebrew champion, has issued a challenge to box any man in America at 115 pounds for a purse of \$500 or \$1,000. He expected, on his arrival, to have no trouble in being accommodated with a match. Smith says he bars no one, and "Police Gazette" rules must govern.

Jack Ashton is matched to meet Joe Chyniak, the famous heavy-weight pugilist of the Pacific Slope. Ashton has a mania for imposing upon himself big contracts. If he can defeat Chyniak and fill the last contract he has signed he will regain his fistic fame, which was badly tarnished by his defeat by George Gidley.

Paddy Brennan of Brooklyn and Mike Leary of Buffalo fought a rattling fight before the Traveler's Club, Buffalo, on June 9, in which the Buffalo man was knocked out in 17 rounds. Jerry Donovan was chosen referee. Billy Baker was behind Leary, and Tim Hartnett did the honors for the Brooklyn lad. Brennan weighed 168 and Leary tipped the beam at 161 pounds.

Harry Sheldon, the acting manager for Harry Miner's People's Theatre, is a great admirer of John L. Sullivan. Every night when Sullivan with his clever and good-natured partner Joe Lannon come on to box in "The Paymaster" Sheldon watched the champion's every movement. Sheldon says Sullivan is the greatest pugilist of the century, and he is not often wrong.

Mike C. Conley, the Ithaca Giant, has been making a tour through Utah with John H. Clark, the well-known pugilist of Philadelphia, who once fought Arthur Chambers, of Philadelphia, for the light-weight championship. The Ithaca Giant has greatly improved and on his return to Ashland, Wis., his backer, John D. Hayes, will match him against Jake Kilrain or Ed Smith for \$2,500 a side.

Omaha, Neb., June 8, 1890.—One of the most determined mills ever seen took place in South Omaha, Neb., on June 8, between Barney Taylor, a local heavy-weight, and Tim O'Hern, of Chicago. O'Hern was ten pounds heavier, and after the opening rounds had the best of the fight, although he was knocked down several times. Taylor was badly used up, and was only saved from a knock out by the Chief of Police, who stopped the fight in the sixteenth round.

Walter de Baun, the retired amateur light-weight champion pugilist of America, has gone into partnership with Jack McAuliffe, the reigning light-weight champion of the world. These well-known and popular heroes of the fist have opened The Million, a first-class sporting saloon, 10 West Twenty-sixth street, near Broadway. They will have a grand opening on Friday, June 20. The "Police Gazette" championship belt Jack McAuliffe holds is on exhibition at The Million.

There is a middle-weight in this country who will both the best of his class, and, maybe, lick all of them. That self-same boxer is Fitzsimmons, the New Zealand, who lately dispatched Australian McCarthy in double quick time. Jack Dempsey's day is pretty well spent. He should not go up against Fitz. Jack took a long time to outbox McCarthy, while Fitz punched his countryman out of time in nine short rounds, a significant fact for Jack, and the latter was no doubt telegraphed the news the moment opportunity offered itself. The arrival of Fitz means no good for our middle-weight boxers.

Harry McBride and Frank La Rue fought in the Golden Gate Club on June 9. Neither are professional pugilists, but they quarreled over a girl and agreed to fight with 3-ounce gloves, "Police Gazette" rules, to settle who should escort her. A referee and seconds were selected, and 12 rounds were fought. At the end of the 12th round, while La Rue had not a mark, McBride was unconscious and blood was pouring from his ears, nose and mouth, and his face and body were terribly mangled. A physician was called, who said a blood vessel was broken in McBride's head. McBride died next morning and his opponent has been arrested.

On June 9 James Fahey and Charles Johnson, two pugilists, both of whom live in Jersey City, were arraigned before Justice Wanser in the Second District Jersey City Police Court accused of prize fighting. They were arrested in the ring the previous Sunday morning while the fight was going on. They said that it was only a friendly bout. Police Captain Smith said tickets had been sold and a real fight was going on. He did not have witnesses present to prove it, and the men were remanded. A dozen spectators who were arrested at the ring side were paroled. Some of them said the fight was to settle a dispute over the hand of a young woman, with whom both young men were in love.

William Homer, better known as "Hippy," from a happy way his friends have of alluding to a slight limp in his gait, sailed for England recently on the White Star steamer Majestic. Hippy has been on this side the water ten months, and in that time he has fought five battles, all of them down East. He whipped Joe Flaherty in 23 rounds, Bob McCloskey in 7 rounds, Jas. McCann in 9 rounds, Dan McGillen in 18 rounds, and fought a 42-round draw with the crack Eastern feather-weight Johnny Griffin. He is the son of Wm. Homer, the proprietor of The White Swan, Greenleaf street, Birmingham, and the backer and patron of Alf Greenfield in the latter's ring days. Hippy will return to us in the Fall. Charley Norton, Benny Jones, Joe Woolley, Frank Lyman, fellow travelers, were at the dock to bid goodspeed and to Hip Hip Hurrah for Hippy.

E. H. Garrison had a narrow escape from death at the Morris Park race track, Westchester, N. Y., on June 11. He was riding Brother Bau, owned by Dave Phipps, in the Rancho Del Paso Handicap, when the horse dropped dead from heart disease when a quarter of a mile from the finish. Later in the day he rode Adamant in the Baychester Handicap and was victorious.

AN ELEGANT LARGE-SIZED PHOTOGRAPH OF BILLY MURPHY, Australian feather-weight champion, size 20x24 inches, suitable for framing. Price \$1.50. RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

ENJOYING THEMSELVES.

That's What Our Brawny Athletes Always Do,

AND WATCH THE POLICE GAZETTE.

Tenny's mile in 1:40 3/4 at the Morris Park race course, Westchester, N. Y., was a great performance.

In the international tennis match between George Kerr, the Irish champion, and Pettitt, the American champion, at Dublin, on June 10, Kerr won. He won three sets to two.

Peter Connors, of Denver, Col., writes that he is prepared to arrange a drilling match for from \$100 to \$500 a side with any driller in America that does not weigh over 150 pounds.

Seymour, with 110 pounds up, won the Fort Schuyler stakes at Morris Park, N. Y., on June 10, and ran the distance in 1:41. Seymour won by a neck from Bravo; Flitter was third.

Prince Royal, with 116 pounds, won the Rancho Del Paso Handicap, one mile and a sixteenth, in 1:46 1/4 at Morris Park, Westchester, N. Y., on June 11. Prince Royal's time is the fastest on record for the distance.

George Forbes' Arab has developed into a first-class sprinter, and is able to win in any company when he can beat Meriden, with Bergen up, running 4 furlongs in 1:01 1/2. Arab is worth backing at 4, 6 or 7 furlongs—but only when his owner is doing the same thing.

The Baychester stakes, for three-year-olds, one mile, was run at the New York Jockey Club, at Westchester, N. Y., on June 10. D. D. Withers' Adamant, with 122 pounds up, won; Granite, 117 pounds, was second, and Gloaming and Clarendon, each with 117 pounds up, ran third. Adamant won by a head in 1:42.

The annual regatta of the New England Amateur Rowing Association will be held at Haverhill, Mass., on July 2. As usual the regatta will be a grand affair, as the fastest amateur rowers in America will compete. Walter Sturges, the president of the famous organization, has not left a stone unturned to make the regatta a success.

The great Eclipse stakes, value \$24,385, was run at the New York Jockey Club at Westchester, N. Y., on June 14. J. A. & A. H. Morris had three horses entered, and it was considered a foregone conclusion that his entries, Russell, Reckon and Dr. Hasbrouck, would run 1, 2, 3. Sallie McClelland, an outsider, with odds of 30 to 1 against her, won by a short head. Time, 1:14.

The following special was received at this office from J. J. Jamison, of the Golden Gate Athletic Club of San Francisco:

RICHARD E. FOX.—The Golden Gate Athletic Club will give a purse of \$3,000 for a finish glove-contest according to "Police Gazette" rules between Jake Kilrain and Ed Smith, of Denver. The battle to take place in September.

Peter Jackson is becoming restless. If Sullivan does not ratify a match Jackson intends leaving for Australia.

At Denver, Col., recently, there was a drilling match between Pete Burk and Tim Connors, Burk weighing 165 pounds and Connors 150. Jerry Bell turned for Burk, while Tom Burns (the lessee of the Benton Mine) turned for Connors. Money was plentiful on the ground. Burns offering 2 to 1 and receiving a lot of takers. Though Burk was favorite, Connors drilled 30 1/2 inches in 15 minutes, while Burk drilled 26 1/2 inches. The best record for two men striking the drill at the same time is 31 1/2 inches.

The opening game between the Resolutes and the Varunas attracted a boy of ladies and their admirers to the foot of Fifty-seventh street, Brooklyn, on June 15. Among the gentlemen present with their wives were James H. Tighe, Hugh McLaughlin, Fred Massey, Thomas Kenna, Patrick Keyes, John Feeney, Charles Kerrigan, John Mulholland and others. Aleck Brown, the pitcher of the Resolutes, struck out sixteen men, and his diplomacy was a leading feature of the game. Score: Resolutes, 6; Varunas, 2.

Andrew M. Platt, the turfman, recently gave a birthday party at the Porter Cottage, Long Branch. It was a grand affair. Among the sporting men and celebrities present were Mr. and Mrs. Busted, Al Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Aaron, Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Murphy, Richard Jones, Teddy Fuley, of Chicago, Mrs. F. M. Worstell, A. B. Lipincott, Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Street, and a hundred others from New York. A band of music and a champagne supper, dancing, etc., was the programme and Platt was in his glory.

The following special was received at this office:

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 12.
The California Athletic Club offer a purse of \$1,800 for Fitzsimmons of New Zealand and Jack Dempsey to fight for in August. Fitzsimmons agrees to fight Dempsey for the purse, and if he refuses he will challenge the winner of the Young Mitchell and Le Blanche fight which takes place on the 27th. Billy Murphy of Australia has postponed his departure to fight Larkin, the New Jersey champion, for \$1,800 and the "Police Gazette" championship belt.

It is a remarkable fact but nevertheless true that many of the greatest performers on the trotting turf the world has ever known have been sold for the most insignificant figure previous to their development. The following are some of the stars of the trotting turf and what they were sold for: Maud S., 2:08 3/4, \$250; Director, 2:17, \$200; King Almont, 2:21 1/4, \$200; Epaullet, 2:19, \$400; Tucker, 2:19 1/2, \$235; Noontide, 2:30 1/4, \$100; Rosa Wilkes, 2:18 1/4, \$400; John W., 2:23 1/4, \$78; Flora Temple, 2:19 1/2, \$13.50; Majestic, 2:15, \$400; Princeton, 2:23, \$245; Guy, 2:10 1/2, \$400. The list might be increased to great length.

The following is clipped from the Wallabout Market News, and it voices our sentiments exactly: "The Police Gazette has carried an advertisement in its columns for forty-eight years. The space was engaged on the first number and the advertisement was continued to this day, never missing a single issue. Can this record be broken? We think not.—Newman. Printer's Ink, a journal for advertisers, published by George F. Rowell & Co., published the above in the last issue of their journal. Coming from such a source, what a powerful plea it is for the Police Gazette as a medium for advertisers."

The following explains itself:

SAN FRANCISCO, June 11.
The bets on the Murphy and Greeney glove contest have not been given up. After the contest was decided Paty Hogan, the referee, declared Greeney the winner. Betting was 2 to 1 on Murphy, and many of the members of the California Athletic Club backed Murphy. The directors of the club requested Hogan to change his decision and declare it no fight, or else a draw. Hogan refused, and those who bet on Murphy refuse to pay the bets they lost, claiming that the California Athletic Club decided the decision was wrong. Richard E. Fox has been written to to decide the question.

Judge Cullen, of Long Island City, on June 9, in charging the Grand Jury of Queens County, Long Island, called particular attention to the presence of poolsters in Long Island City, and said that all gamblers and officials, county or city, aiding or abetting them should be brought to the bar of justice. Subpoenas have been issued for all the members of the Puritan Athletic Club, which owns the building where pool-selling is carried on; members of the Board of Aldermen, the Police Commissioners, Mayor Gleason and others. Much excitement has been caused by the activity on the part of the District Attorney.

The backers of Paddy McBride, of Philadelphia, and Jimmy Lynch, of New York, who recently signed articles to contest according to "Police Gazette" rules with gloves for \$500 a side and a purse of \$1,000 and the 125-pound champion ship, met at this office June 14 to select a referee. The stakes have all been posted, and all that is to be done before the men meet in the ring is for them to weigh. The men have begun

training in all earnestness, and each has a competent handler, Jack Quinn, the Scotch champion, has charge of Lynch, and Billy Tewe, the well-known Philadelphia instructor, is with McBride. A number of prominent turfmen are backing Lynch.

PRINCETON ATHLETIC GAMES.

The twentieth annual games of the Princeton College Athletic Association were held at Princeton on June 10. The principal interest manifested was who would win the Peace Cup. The Freshmen bore off the trophy. The events and prize winners follow:

One hundred yards dash—First, Carey, '92; time, 10 seconds; second, Vredenburg, '92; time, 10 1/4 seconds; third, Huxford, '92.

Two hundred and twenty yards hurdle race—First, Carey, '92; time, 30 seconds; second, Kirtland, '93; time, 31 seconds; third, Heneken, '92.

Four hundred and forty yards run—First, Dohm, '90; time, 2 1/2 seconds; second, Roddy, '91; time, 2 5/8 seconds; third, Huxford, '92.

One-mile run—First, Woodbridge, '93; time, 4 minutes 40 1/2 seconds; second, Turner, '92; time, 4 minutes 54 1/2 seconds; third, Betts, '92.

One-mile walk—First, Borchering, '93; time, 8 minutes 20 seconds; second, Otley, '92; third, Bell, '92.

Eight hundred and eighty yards run—First, Dohm, '90; time, 2 minutes 15 1/2 seconds; second, Roddy, '91; time, 2 minutes 16 seconds; third, Woodbridge, '93.

Two hundred and twenty yards run—First, Carey, '92; time, 2 1/2 seconds; second, Vredenburg, '92; time, 2 5/8 seconds; third, Somerby, '92.

Two mile bicycle race—First, Sterna, '93; time, 7 minutes 34 1/2 seconds; second, Shick, '92; third, McConney, '92.

Putting sixteen pound shot—First, Janeway, '90; distance, 30 feet 5 inches; second, Thorpe, '93; distance, 33 feet 10 inches; third, Jefferson, '92.

Throwing sixteen pound hammer—First, Jefferson, '92; distance, 91 feet; second, Black, '91; distance, 77 feet; third, Beveridge, '92.

Pole vault—First, Adams, '92; distance, 8 feet; second, Dohm, '90.

Running high jump—First, Hencken, '92; distance, 5 feet 3 inches; second, Dohm, '90; third, Borchering, '93.

Running broad jump—First, Thorpe, '93; distance, 21 feet 3 inches; second, Dohm, '90; third, Roddy, '91.

THE AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES.

The sixth annual all-round amateur athletic games for the championship of America was held at Staten Island, on June 11. The contestants were E. E. Abbott, Corinthian A. C.; Alex Jordan, N. Y. A. C.; J. C. Devereaux, M. A. C.; M. O'Sullivan, Pastime A. C. Abbott failed to qualify in the first three events and was disqualified. Devereaux missed the standard in the sixteen-pound shot and hammer and 880-yard walk. This left O'Sullivan and Jordan to fight it out.

The summary of the ten events on the programme is as follows:

The 100-yard dash (standard, 11 1/2 seconds) was won by Devereaux in 11 seconds. Jordan was a close second.

Putting the 16-pound shot (standard, 32 feet) was easily taken by O'Sullivan with a put of 36 feet 3 inches.

Jordan took the running high jump (standard, 5 feet), his height being 5 feet 7 inches. Abbott made his third failure to qualify in this event and withdrew from the competition. Second place went to O'Sullivan.

O'Sullivan walked off with the 16 pound hammer-throwing (standard, 75 feet) with a throw of 88 feet 7 inches. Devereaux made his third failure to reach the standard, and retired, leaving Jordan and O'Sullivan to finish the contest. Jordan's distance was 86 feet 9 1/2 inches.

In the pole vault (standard, 8 feet 6 inches) both contestants tied at the standard, O'Sullivan giving Jordan the event by withdrawing.

Jordan won the 120 yard hurdle race (standard, 20 1/2 seconds) in the fast time of 17 seconds. O'Sullivan was 2 1/2 seconds behind him.

Throwing 56-pound weight (standard, 18 feet) was won by O'Sullivan, his distance being 25 feet. Jordan threw the weight 23 feet 1 inch.

Jordan won the running broad jump (standard, 18 feet), by clearing 20 feet 10 inches.

The 1-mile run (standard, 5 minutes 40 seconds) was also won by Jordan in 5 minutes, and with a total of 41 points to O'Sullivan's 30, he was hailed the champion amateur athlete of the United States.

SCHUYLKILL NAVY ATHLETIC GAMES.

The fifth annual field meeting of the Athletic Club of the Schuylkill Navy was held at Philadelphia on June 14. All the champion amateurs competed in the thirteen events. Results:

One hundred yards run—Final heat, won by Thomas I. Lee, N. Y. A., 14 yards; E. Ramsdell, A. C. S. N., 4 yards, was second. Time, 0:10 1/4.

Eight hundred and eighty yards run, handicap—Won by H. E. Billings, Jr., N. Y. A. C., 25 yards; W. H. Morris, Y. M. C. A., 10 yards, was second, and W. H. Wright, N. Y. A. C., and Harvard A. A. scratch, third. Time, 2:01 3/4.

Running high jump, handicap—Won by David C. Clegg, R. F. A. A., 1/4 inch; Z. H. Lofand, W. A. C., 4 inches, was second. The actual jump of the winner was 5 feet 5 1/2 inches. Lofand's actual jump was 5 feet 2 inches.

Running broad jump, handicap—Won by C. S. Amwake, A. C. S. N., 2 feet 3 inches; actual distance, 20 feet 3 inches. D. L. Chesterman, A. C. S. N., 2 feet 6 inches, was second; actual distance, 18 feet 8 inches.

One mile bicycle race—Final heat, won by W. W. Taxis, A. C. R. N., scratch; W. F. Murphy, Kings County Wheelmen, scratch, second. Time, 3:12.

Two hundred and twenty yards hurdle race, handicap—Won by E. E. Barnes, N. Y. A. C., 6 yards; George Schwegler, N. Y. A. C. scratch, second. Time, 0:25 1/2.

Tug of war—This event went to the Berkeley Athletic Club team by default. The Schuylkill College team, the only other entry, failed to put in an appearance.

Two hundred and twenty yards dash—Won by Thomas I. Lee, N. Y. A. C., two yards; W. H. Morgan, N. Y. A. C., six yards, was second. Time, 0:22 1/4.

Two mile bicycle race, handicap—First heat, won by W. C. Seeds, Wilmington Wheelmen, 180 yards; F. B. Elliott, W. A. C., 230 yards, was second. Time, 6:08 1/4.

ACORN ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION GAMES.

The following are the winners of the athletic games of the Acorn Athletic Association at Brooklyn, N. Y., on June 14:

One hundred yards run—Won by F. M. Reilly, A. A. C.

Eight hundred and eighty yards run—Won by J. D. Hopwood, Acorn A. A., with F. Booth, Pastime A. C., second. Time, 2 minutes.

Quarter of a mile run—Won by V. C. Rothsch, Harvard A. A., with M. Cohen, Titan A. C., second, and H. A. Thompson third. Time, 59 1/4 seconds.

Two hundred and twenty yards run—Won by C. L. Nicoll, Manhattan A. C. scratch, with W. W. Scott, New Jersey A. C., 30 seconds, second. Time, 15 minutes 5 1/4 seconds.

Two hundred and twenty yards run, handicap—Final heat won by F. M. Reilly, Acorn A. A., with J. M. Glen, National A. C., second. Time, 2:45 seconds.

Eight hundred and eighty yards, handicap—Won by H. H. Morrell, New Jersey A. C., with Conrad Marks, Richmond County A. C., second. Time, 2 minutes 2 1/4 seconds.

Running high jump, handicap—Won by Ira Baird, Varuna Boat Club, 3 inches. His best jump was 5 feet 4 inches. W. C. Lipsey

JOE MAULIFFE'S CHANCE.

The "Mission Boy" to Meet Frank P. Slavin.

ATHLETICS EXTRAORDINARY.

It is astonishing how few men, even among those who may be classed as regular followers of the turf, have any knowledge of the rules that govern racing.

I have heard men make decisions by judges and use the most vile expressions about their integrity, and yet the decisions were just and according to the rules laid down for their guidance. It is just the same with boxing and pugilism. Two men agree to box or fight according to either "Police Gazette" or London prize ring rules. A referee is agreed upon by the principals, umpires are appointed by the stakeholder. The partisans of both men speculate on the result of the contest and decide to win or lose by the referee's decision.

The official may be thoroughly posted in regard to the rules which are to govern; he may be well versed in all the technicalities, of which there are many in either boxing or pugilism, and decide according to the law laid down for his guidance in a fair and impartial way. And while his fist may be just and fair, even the very men who had agreed to win or lose their money by his decision, after they have found their fight conquered and their money lost, growl and grumble and severely upbraid him for what they claim was an unfair decision. This puts me in mind of an illustration of this only recently in California.

Ed Greaney and Billy Murphy met in the California Athletic Club to box four rounds on June 1. Fatsy Hogan was the referee. At the conclusion of the contest Hogan decided that Greaney was the winner, and the decision, while it was considered a just one, displeased many who had bet money that the Australian would either stop or knock out his opponent in the four rounds or the fifteen minutes, the time the contest would last, including the one minute allowed for rests between the rounds.

In reference to the decision Hogan writes that there was such a large amount of money lost on Murphy that the gambling element and the directors of the California Athletic Club decided to hold a meeting and reverse his decision. He also states that the directors of the club requested him to reverse his decision and declare the contest a draw. Hogan refused, and the directors were to call a meeting to revoke the decision.

I was amused when I learned the facts of the case and surprised to think that the directors of the California Athletic Club should make such a rumpus over a four-round glove contest. Even if Murphy did fail to conquer Greaney in four rounds what difference did it make? None as far as Murphy's title reputation is concerned. Everyone posted in pugilism is aware that when a referee gives his decision it is final, and all athletic clubs, no matter whether it is the Police Club in London, England, or the California Athletic Club in San Francisco, cannot upset the decision of the referee.

All bets made on the contest between Billy Murphy and Ed Greaney go with the decision of the referee, and those who speculated on Murphy's chances of winning, fairly lost, because the referee had full power to decide the disposition of the bets. I do not know whether the decision was just or unfair, but it is certain Hogan did give a decision that Greaney won and that that was given at the conclusion of the contest and before the pugilists left the ring.

Hogan has had considerable experience as referee and his decisions have never been questioned before, and I am certain he decided to the best of his opinion and fairly. I think the California Athletic Club directors show that they lack knowledge of such affairs by holding an investigation to overturn the decision.

In my opinion, colt stakes are the lever that will raise the events of the trotting turf on a par with those decided by the thoroughbreds over metropolitan tracks. Big money brings the champions together, even when the nominations are made when the mares are carrying their foals, or when the youngsters have been weaned and exhibited their lot-trouting abilities, as the produce of the better mares is always engaged in the most important stakes. At times there are crack colts with few important engagements, but those that are in are kept moving, in the hope of winning the capital prize, and the public have the pleasure of seeing a great race.

It is the programmes of the jockey clubs bristling with valuable stakes that bring the public to their grounds day after day, and the money deposited at the gate, together with the returns from the privileges, furnishes the capital for future events. On the trotting turf a similar state of affairs can be seen. At Hartford, for example, on Charter Oak Stake day the stands and lawn are crowded with a speculative mass of humanity. It is the battle of the kings eligible to the 2:30 class at the beginning of the season that brings them there, and the enthusiasm aroused is greater than when the free-for-all stars are breaking records in head-and-head finishes.

As a stepping-stone towards this Utopian period of the trotting turf a guarantee stake that will be worth more money at maturity than a field of colt trotters ever contended for, and also one with the lowest entrance fee ever submitted to the public, has been opened by the *Horseman*, Chicago, Ill. The *Horseman* guarantees a main stake of \$11,000, divided, \$5,000 to the first horse, \$2,500 to the second, \$1,500 to the third, \$1,000 to the fourth, with plate to the actual value of \$1,000 to the breeder of the winner, and a consolation stake of \$1,500, to be trotted within four days from the date of the decision of the first race, open to horses that start and win no part of the main stake. I appreciate the Chicago *Horseman's* plan.

Billy Madden is always up to the times. He is managing Joe McAuliffe, the Mission Boy, who stands 6 feet 3 1/2 inches in height and weighs 218 pounds. Madden, after assuming the management of the Pacific Coast heavy weight championship, put up \$500 forfeit and offered to match McAuliffe against any man in the world for \$5,000 a side, the "Police Gazette" championship belt and the championship of the world.

The challenge, although extensively published, met with no response. In the meantime the Puritan Athletic Club offered a purse of \$3,000 for Jack Kilrain and McAuliffe to battle for. Madden announced that if the club would put up a purse of \$5,000 McAuliffe would meet Kilrain. While negotiations were going on, the Pelican Club agreed to put up a purse of \$1,000 for Frank P. Slavin, the champion of Australia, and McAuliffe to battle for, and allow the Mission Boy \$100 for expenses.

Madden, with his usual business tact and shrewdness, at once picked up the gauntlet and decided to go to England to meet Slavin. McAuliffe will gain more fame in meeting a champion, and a pugilist who has made for himself a name among the list of prize ring heroes, than if he remained to meet Kilrain, who, as all know, is not a champion.

Madden is aware that McAuliffe's gentlemanly manner will gain the Pacific Coast champion a host of friends in England, while if he remains in lowering the Australian's colors he will be a hero. Given if McAuliffe had decided to meet Kilrain for the paltry purse the Puritan Athletic Club offered, and with outside of his share of the purse he would not have gained any glory, because Sullivan had already defeated Kilrain, and Jim Corbett, who intends to sprout out as a full-fledged champion next year, has also made Kilrain lower his colors, and defeated him easily in six rounds with big gloves.

Slavin, on the other hand, did just as much in England as Kilrain. He fought a draw with Jim Smith, and would no doubt have won had the roughs, who were paid to go to Briggs, allowed him to do so. Since then Slavin has not allowed the grass to grow under his feet. He has issued challenges after challenge, and these defts were backed up with money, showing that he was in earnest.

If McAuliffe can only make a draw with the champion of Australia he will gain more reputation than if he had defeated Kilrain. Slavin has had a world-wide reputation, and he is a determined and an aggressive pugilist. He knows no fear, and should be successful in conquering the "Frisco Giant" he can come to America and throw down the gauntlet to the only existing champion, John L. Sullivan.

There never was a time when good jockeys were so scarce as they are at present. Of the score or more riders who figure as stars, not one of them gives satisfaction to owners. To the public it is evident that races are lost time and again because of the inability of the pilots of the horses to keep their mounts straight, not speaking of riding them out to the best advantage to the finish.

As none of the jockeys show improvement, the only consolation that owners can fall back upon just now is that all receive about the same treatment, and the ability of the horses alone, without the aid of their riders, are fast enough to win races. During the season, so far, several big races have been lost either by the carelessness or stupidity of the jockey, or from the fact that they desired to make the public believe that they were modern centaurs by winning races by grand stand finishes.

It is my opinion that some of the clique who are manipulating the moves of the alleged champion of the world (Peter Kemp) has made in regard to arranging a match with Wm. O'Connor, the American champion, are tricksters. I form this opinion from the mean and contemptible way they have from time to time humbugged O'Connor since his arrival in Australia.

When O'Connor arrived in Australia he issued a challenge to row any man in that country, but no one dared to arrange a match with the American. Every time O'Connor would agree to row Kemp, McLean or Neil Matterson some one was always found to make a match with O'Connor's selected rival, so that the victor could not get fixed up. Putting that all aside as suspicious, but not out of the pale of justification, I came to the announcement that at last O'Connor had a match with Kemp, who for the second time had been pitchedforked into a pseudo-championship. Kemp and his fly school worried O'Connor about most unmercifully, till at last the Canadian thought he had forced his man into a match.

Later a cablegram comes to the effect that Kemp's backers stopped O'Connor because they would not agree to his proposed stake, and at once arranged a match with McLean, which debar O'Connor from a chance of downing Peter for a long time. A dirty piece of business all through, which I could not believe possible from Australians did I not know that in their own country Australian boat-racers are not a bit better than ours—because of the swindles worked.

On March 7 and 26, O'Connor challenged the potential winner of this match, which appears to have been for bogus stakes, or anyone else, and put up \$100 forfeit. Kemp talked of accepting, so did McLean. Instead of either dealing, another stunt is given the Canadian. McLean puts a challenge among the advertisements of the *Sydney Herald*. Kemp being probably the only man besides McLean who knew where to find it, took up the debt, and behold, two of the best men are matched and removed out of O'Connor's way—at least, nominally. It turned out that McLean, being engaged already with Matterson, stipulated for a win in that affair, otherwise no liability to Kemp, who scoffed at a proposal for a deal otherwise than on the all-in principle.

Persevering, O'Connor, finding McLean off with Kemp, goes for McLean, and gets on so well that a meeting to draw up articles is set for April 7. Attending at the place selected, poor O'Connor is knocked all of a heap to discover the article-signing being done without him, Kemp and McLean being the contracting parties for a race in July. So far O'Connor is shut out. Since then we are told by wire that Kemp and McLean agreed to race, and later—that the old game was played. A wrangle as to amount at stake was got up. Truly, as the victim of this long-drawn-out conspiracy to get him beaten by declamation before he meets a representative sculler remarks, there is a little jarring in all the talk about fair play. They have fairly played "No child of mine!" with him.

While Peter Jackson was in Ogdén, Utah, Mike C. Conley, the *Itasca* Giant, agreed to meet him for a purse. The sport-ving denizens of Ogdén, eager to see Jackson perform with the "Itasca Giant," at once subscribed a purse of \$1,000. In four hours \$450 was subscribed and a well known merchant guaranteed the balance, but Jackson would not box, being eager to go to San Francisco. The *Daily Union* of Ogdén, gave Jackson the following send-off: "Jackson has left for San Francisco. His name is all he left in Ogdén. Hope he took his fame along. He may need it."

The international prize fight between Nunc Wallace, the bantam champion of England, and George Dixon, the colored bantam champion of America, will be decided this month in the Pelican Club, London.

The midgets of the prize ring are to battle with gloves according to "Police Gazette" rules for a purse of \$500. The anticipated contest is creating unusual excitement in sporting circles in England, and from information I have received there has been considerable speculation on the result. Nunc Wallace is a tremendous favorite and judging by his prize ring performances he should be.

He may be able to defeat Dixon and he should do so if he has not been overrated. Wallace may be like many other pugilists who have reached the top of the pugilistic tree, believe he cannot be beaten, and by failing to train properly and holding an opponent too cheap lose the battle. Still, Wallace may be too shrewd to be thus afflicted; so much the better for his chances. Dixon has not had the experience that Wallace has had and will be over anxious and too confident of winning, whereby failing to train properly may meet with defeat.

Jimmy Carroll, the light-weight, and Bill Jordan, master of ceremonies at the California Club, will leave "Frisco" for Boston July 1. I understand Carroll intends to again challenge Jack McAuliffe to meet him in the arena for a big purse.

The judges at Morris Park, Westchester, N. Y., on June 7 upset a big turf swindle. Three horses were entered in a race—Guard, Major Daly and Watterson. Guard and Major Daly were stiff and the ring played Watterson off the slates. The judges got wind of the affair, and in place of Crittendon, who was to ride Major Daly, they put up Hamdon. Many who had backed Watterson and who knew he could not beat Major Daly, wanted the bets all declared off. The judges did not listen to their appeal, and refused to do so. The judges were correct. The public were backing horses, for they were the only contestants, not the jockeys. Major Daly won the race, and those who put up the big swindle got nipped.

After the judges at Morris Park on June 8 found out that there was a j-b-in Watterson, Guard and Major Daly race they should have thoroughly investigated the affair, found out who were the tricksters and made an example of them. Such swindle races only benefit a few while the masses of the public who support the race track suffer. It is the public that upholds racing and it should be the principal endeavor of the management to protect the public. Betting men speculate on the merits of the horses, and frequently the best horses are beaten when they should win.

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W. P. Leavenworth, Kan.—Yes.
W. E. G., Buffalo, N. Y.—No.
B. S. W., Binghamton, N. Y.—Yes.
P. H. C., Denver, Col.—Thanks for letter.
J. D., Duenda, Wash.—B has a run of three.
L. O., Butte City, Mont.—High low counts first.
C. E. S., Bayville.—We could not decide the question.
P. F., Grand Rapids, Mich.—We have no space at present.
M. J., San Jose, Cal.—See answer to betting man, San Francisco.

POKER, New York City.—Send for the "Police Gazette" card player.

SUBSCRIBER, Birmingham, Ala.—No. Tom Hyer was never beaten.

J. W. W., Newark, N. J.—Jack Howard jumped 59 feet 7 inches.

A. E. S., Prince Georges, Md.—Your matter was attended to. Thanks.

FRANKFORD, Philadelphia.—Impossible to decide that question.

R. D. C., Sleeth, Ark.—Joe McAuliffe is no relation to Jack McAuliffe.

P. H. C., Leadville, Col.—We have received your communication. Thanks.

RICE BROS., Pueblo, Col.—Send 25 cents for "The Police Gazette" Card Player.

H. G. K., Jr., Pensacola, Fla.—Send on a forfeit if you desire your challenge published.

A SUBSCRIBER, Denver, Col.—The decision in the *Rocky Mountain News* was correct.

W. S., Oakland, Cal.—Your question is replied to in response to betting man, San Francisco.

J. S. T., Holyoke, Mass.—No. 2. Bill Lang and Bill Richards, 34 minutes 17 1/2 seconds.

L. H. T., Richmond, Me.—We do not know any Turner of that name connected with a show.

A. M. C., Washington, D. C.—1. There is no such paper. 2. The *Melbourne Sportsman* is about the best.

G. W., Fort Grant, P. O., Mich.—Apply at some shipping office. There are various rates. About \$300.

HARDICAP, Philadelphia.—Inquire of Arthur Chambers, 1,122 Ridge avenue. He can give you the information.

POLISHER, Bridgeport, Conn.—Six, seven, eight, and two aces count 13. Fifteen-eight, a run of three and a pair.

A READER, Scammonville, Kan.—Send 25 cents to this office for "The champions of the American and English prize ring."

W. C. K., Rome, N. Y.—They went to England to see Kilrain and Smith fight. They did not see Sullivan and Mitchell fight.

T. B. G., Spokane Falls, Wash.—They did not fight at weight. Both are middle-weights. Dempsey was about 9 pounds lighter.

A. H., Allegheny, Pa.—Send 25 cents for "Life and Battles of John L. Sullivan." It contains full reports of all of John L. Sullivan's battles.

R. W., San Francisco.—The California Athletic Club had no jurisdiction in the matter. The referee's decision could not be set aside. It was final.

A. J., Buffalo, N. Y.—We cannot take sides with either club. The *POLICE GAZETTE* is a neutral sporting paper, and fair play has always been its motto.

F. S. F., Augusta, Ga.—1. Certainly, according to the rules. 2. Joe Goss, the famous English pugilist, died at Boston, March 23, 1888, of Bright's disease.

P. H., San Francisco.—If you decided Ed Greaney won, your decision could not be changed, set aside or declared void. The California Athletic Club assumed too much.

S. M. B., Albany, Ga.—If the four balls remaining on the table would win or tie for B then C wins. If B had a chance of tying, then the games should have been finished, and C had no right to claim pool.

H. M. and J. T., Jersey City.—We recently published Joe McAuliffe's record in the *POLICE GAZETTE*, sent 10 cents and we will mail you the paper. Ned O'Baldwin was a taller man than Joe McAuliffe.

A. L. H., Sunshine, La.—1. John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain did fight according to London prize ring rules. 2. Send 25 cents and we will mail you a book which contains full record of the battle, illustrated.

ROXY, New York City.—1. Maud S. was six years old when she beat St. Julian's mark of 2:11 1/4, at Chicago, Sept. 18, 1880. 2. Maud S.'s time was 2:05 1/4. Trinke's record was 2:19 1/4, at the time Maud S. defeated her.

M. J., Brooklyn, N. Y.—The rule you refer to is as follows: The horses shall be started by a flag, and there shall be no start until and no recall after the assistant starter drops his flag in answer to the flag of the starter.

J. W. R., Hartford, Conn.—It is a difficult question to answer, owing to there being so many horses running on the turf. Firenze, Salvador, Tenny, Prince Royal, Sir Dixon, Kingston, and Proctor Knott are the best performers, but which is the best we are unable to say.

TURFITE, Latonia, Ky.—1. A green horse is one that has never trotted or paced for money or premiums or against time, double or single. 2. A maiden is a horse that has never won a race. 3. Conditions refer to maidens shall mean maidens at the time of the start unless otherwise specified.

W. G. M. & H. G., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Magnus won the wager. Shaking hands had nothing to do with the bet. The fact that each party selected a stakeholder, and each also posted money with that official and agreed that he should hand the money to the party winning, was enough to bind the bet.

M. W. J., Boston, Mass.—It is optional with the parties arranging the match. A referee can be agreed upon when the match is made. At the ring side. He can be appointed by the stakeholder, or the pugilists can agree that the umpires shall agree upon that official after the pugilists enter the ring.

J. W. Long Island City.—1. Richball. 2. No. 2. Castaway II, the Brooklyn Handicap winner, is owned by the Beverwyck Stables—Ex-Mayor Nolan of Albany and John Campbell. He was foaled April 22, 1888, the property of Rufus Lisle, on his place, one mile from Lexington, Ky. He first ran for the Dixie Stakes at the Lexington Spring meeting, May 7, 1888, but was unplaced, and he ran in all 17 times that year, under the colors of the Jacobson Stable, winning a purse of \$500 at 4 1/2 furlongs at Latonia, on June 2. He next won a purse of \$400 at Washington Park, Chicago, at 5 furlongs, late in the same month. He did not win again until the Louisville Autumn meeting, where he won at half a mile, which he followed up by winning a 5 furlong dash at Lexington, and again at the same distance at Nashville. At three years old, in 1889, Castaway II, began by winning the Pickwick Stakes at New Orleans for the Beverwyck Stables, distance 7 furlongs, carrying 115, easily by half a length in 1:30 1/4. He also won the Cottrell Stakes, at a mile, at the same meeting, carrying 118 pounds, in 1:47 1/4. He subsequently ran in 38 other races, of which he won 7. Castaway II ran in all 8 races this year, of which he won at a mile and a sixteenth at Linden on April 24, carrying 105 pounds, in 1:48 1/4; a handicap purse at Elizabeth on May 1, at a mile and a sixteenth, with 110 pounds, in 1:50 1/4; when he beat Eon, Taron, Jack Rose and Bourbon, and at Linden, May 12, when again at a mile and a sixteenth, with 108 pounds, he won in 1:49 1/4, beating Struckton, Oriflamme, Glenmound, Zephyrus, Ten Booker and George Oyster. Castaway II is well engaged.

TURF AND TURFITES.

Spicy Chit Chat Concerning Race Courses and Racers—Flyers at Home and Abroad.

Gregory is broken down. Johnston paced a quarter at Terre Haute recently in 31 1/4 seconds.

There is trouble in the courts over the stallion Red Wilkes. One of the owners asks for a receiver.

Budd Doble recently paid \$15,000 for Lady Bullion. This is the largest price ever paid for a Michigan trotter.

Ira E. Bride, representing the Western Book-makers' Association, has secured the betting privileges at the regular St. Louis running meeting.

R. McBride, the owner of Major Daly, and all his horses were ruled off Morris Park on June 8. Major Daly entered in a race in which he could win but was to lose.

The lucky Morris firm owns a colt that is reputed to be as good as Russell, though he has not started yet. His name is Key West. He is a bright bay, and a full brother to the great mare Frenzai.

Recently at the Terre Haute track there were shown together Axtel, 2:12; Sunol, 2:10 1/4; Adonia, 2:14; Roy Wilkes, 2:12 1/4; Johnston, 2:08 1/4; Palo Alto, 2:12 1/4; and Hour, 2:17. What a galaxy of speed!

At Auteuil, France, recently, the Great Steeple-chase, 4 miles and 1 furlong, value \$25,000, was run. Mr. J. Daly's six-year-old Royal Meath won by three lengths. M. Ephraim's aged Fetiche was second, four lengths in advance of M. Farine's four-year-old Papillon IV, third.

St. Julien, 3:11 1/2, is now 23 years old. He is still owned by Hickox & Marrow, San Francisco, Cal. He has earned them on the turf \$40,000, and as they are true lovers of the horse he will be taken care of until he dies, and not share the fate of many old race horses, hack about until he drops.

Seventy-two thousand passe gers were carried by the Chesapeake Line's Railway, England, on the day the Chester Cup was run, while it is estimated 150,000 witnessed the race. This knock-out Morris Park, Westchester, N. Y., on May 30, when 45,000 spectators assembled to witness the race.

The New Louisiana Jockey Club has re-elected the following Directors: Albert Baldwin, H. W. Connor, G. W. Nott, R. W. Simmons, S. Henshew, R. Milliken, C. W. Miltenberger, R. E. Rivers, George H. Dunbar, F. T. Howard, F. P. Poche, James S. Richardson, John A. Morris, C. A. Conrad, John Henderson, Jr.

Mr. J. G. K. Lawrence, the secretary of the Coney Island Jockey Club, is one of the most popular members of that famous racing association. Every qualification necessary for a gentleman holding the important office of secretary of a great racing association Mr. Lawrence possesses. He is shrewd, energetic and possesses great executive ability and has a legion of friends and admirers.

The Suburban and the Brooklyn handicaps, the chief events of the year for all ages, each worth about \$10,000, are dwarfed beside the Futurity, worth about \$70,000, the Great American, worth over \$20,000, the Great Eclipse, worth \$25,000, and other stakes for two-year-olds, while for the three-year-olds the Realization, the Lorrillard and the Omnibus stakes far exceed in value any event for the all-aged classes.

At Rochester, N. Y., on June 10, the Board of Stewards of the Grand Trotting Circuit endorsed the action of the National Trotting Association in reference to men and horses mixed up in the Balch race at Boston last year by resolution. They barred from participating on any of the Grand Circuit tracks during 1890 F. L. Noble, George Robens, D. H. Nelson and the horses Alcyon and Nelson.

It has always been held that a sweepstake and a handicap could not be divided, but twice this season it has been found absolutely necessary to divide a handicap. At Nashville twenty-three accepted the weights in a handicap on the last day of the meeting, and as such a field could not with safety be started on the track it was divided. On Friday last eighteen accepted the weights in a handicap at Latonia, and it was also divided.

Teuton is a better racehorse than he was last year. Teuton's race on Decoration Day, in which he captured the Decoration Handicap, one mile and a quarter, in 2:30 1/4, was just as fast a performance as Tony's time for the New York Handicap at Westchester, run on the same day. The difference in the quality of the two horses, is told by the weights. Tony packed the top weight, while Teuton carried only 105 pounds, which is 17 pounds off his weight for age.

The Kansas Derby was run at Kansas City, Mo., on June 10. Ten thousand people were on the race course. When the Derby was run it was announced that Riley was scratched. The black colt Vorge D'O, of the Mulkey Stables, won the race in a walk, and every one was disappointed. Summary: Kansas City Derby, for three-year-olds; \$50 each, half forfeit, \$1,500 added; one mile and a half. Vorge D'O first, Lord of the Harem second and Dollkins third. Time, 2:56 4/5.

The St. Louis Derby was run at St. Louis, on June 7. Summary:

St. Louis Derby, for three-year-olds; \$2,500 added; one and one-half miles.

W. R. Letcher's b. c. Bill Letcher, by Longfellow—Ida Lewis, 123 pounds.

J. E. Shaw's, b. c. The Bishop, by Frigate—Bernice 118 pounds.

P. M. West & Co.'s b. c. Grayson, by George Kinney—Pearl, 118 pounds.

Time, 2:51 1/4.

Mr. Archibald Loates, the father of the great English jockeys, Charles, Samuel and Thomas Loates, died a short time ago at Derby in his sixty-seventh year. Mr. Loates for many years worked at his trade as a shoemaker, when he turned his attention to hotel keeping, which he followed with success till the day of his death. He had no pretensions as a horseman, but took the deepest interest in the success of his sons, and when Thomas last year headed the list of winning jockeys in England the old gentleman's gratification knew no bounds. The boys are said to have inherited their riding abilities from their mother's father, who was very expert in the saddle.

The Belmont stakes were run at Morris Park, Westchester, N. Y., on June 11. The winner was loudly cheered, and the expression was general that he is as good a colt as we have seen in years. A mile and a quarter in 2:07 1/4, with 125 pounds up, is a wonderful achievement. The following is a summary of the race:

The Belmont Stakes, for three-year-olds, at \$100 each, with \$3,000 added, of which \$500 to second and \$300 to third; mile and 1/4 quarter.

Hough Brothers' b. c. Burlington, by Powhattan—Invercauld, 125 pounds (Barnes).

Madison Stable's b. c. Devotee, 113 (Garrison).

A Belmont's b. c. Paulish, 113 (Hamilton).

Chaos, Tournament, King Thomas, King's Own, Jersey Pat and Torso also ran.

Time—2:07 1/4.

Post Betting—Against Paulish, 4 to 1; Chaos, Tournament, each 5 to 1; Devotee, Torso, each 6 to 1; Burlington, King Thomas, each 7 to 1; Jersey Pat, 10 to 1; King's Own, 30 to 1. Moneys paid \$34 1/2, \$23 1/2, \$24 1/2.

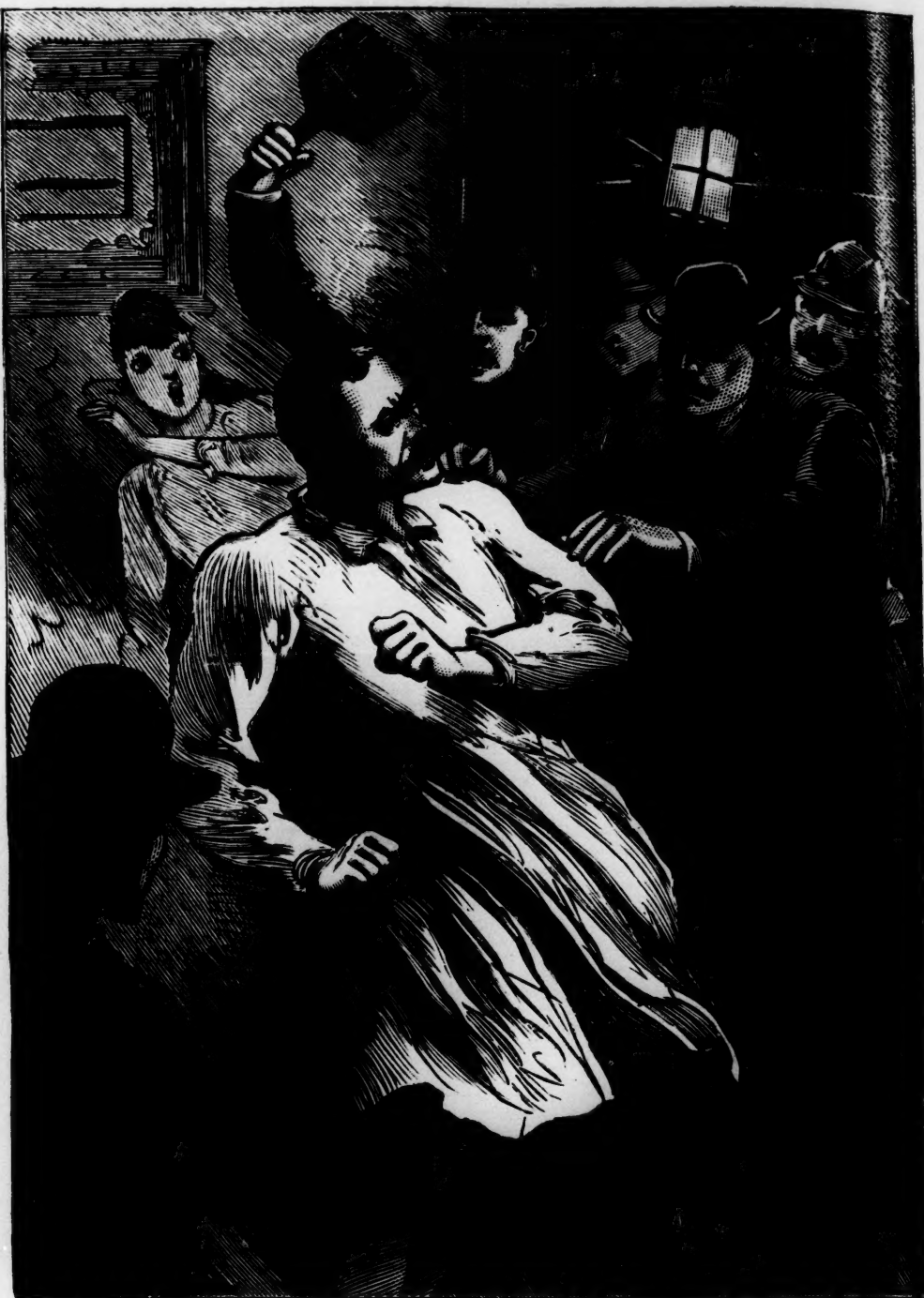
The Coney Island Jockey Club began their Spring meeting on June 17 and it will continue to Wednesday, July 2. The dates chosen for the stake events are as follows: Thursday, June 19—The Foam Stakes, the Sheephead Bay Handicap, the Volunteer Handicap. Friday, June 20—The Pansy Stakes, Saturday, June 21—The Surf Stakes, the Tidal Stakes, the Bay Ridge Handicap. Monday, June 23—The Pandemonium Stakes, Tuesday, June 24—The Zephyr Stakes, the Mermaid Stakes, the Coney Island Stakes. Thursday, June 26—The Spring Stakes, the Swift Stakes, the Coney Island Cup. Friday, June 27—The Spring Turf Stakes, Saturday, June 28—The June Stakes, the Spindrift Stakes, the Kuleckerbocker Handicap. Monday, June 30—The Thistle Stakes. Tuesday, July 1—The Grass Selling Stakes. Wednesday, July 2—The Donb Event, the Realization Stakes, the Stirrup Cup. There will be six races each day. Should any race fail to fill, another will be substituted.

NEW CABINET PHOTOS OF FAMOUS JOCKEYS, MARTY BERGEN, Miss Lynch, Fred Tarr, Walter Whyburn, Hugh Penny, F. McDermott. Price, 10 cents each. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.



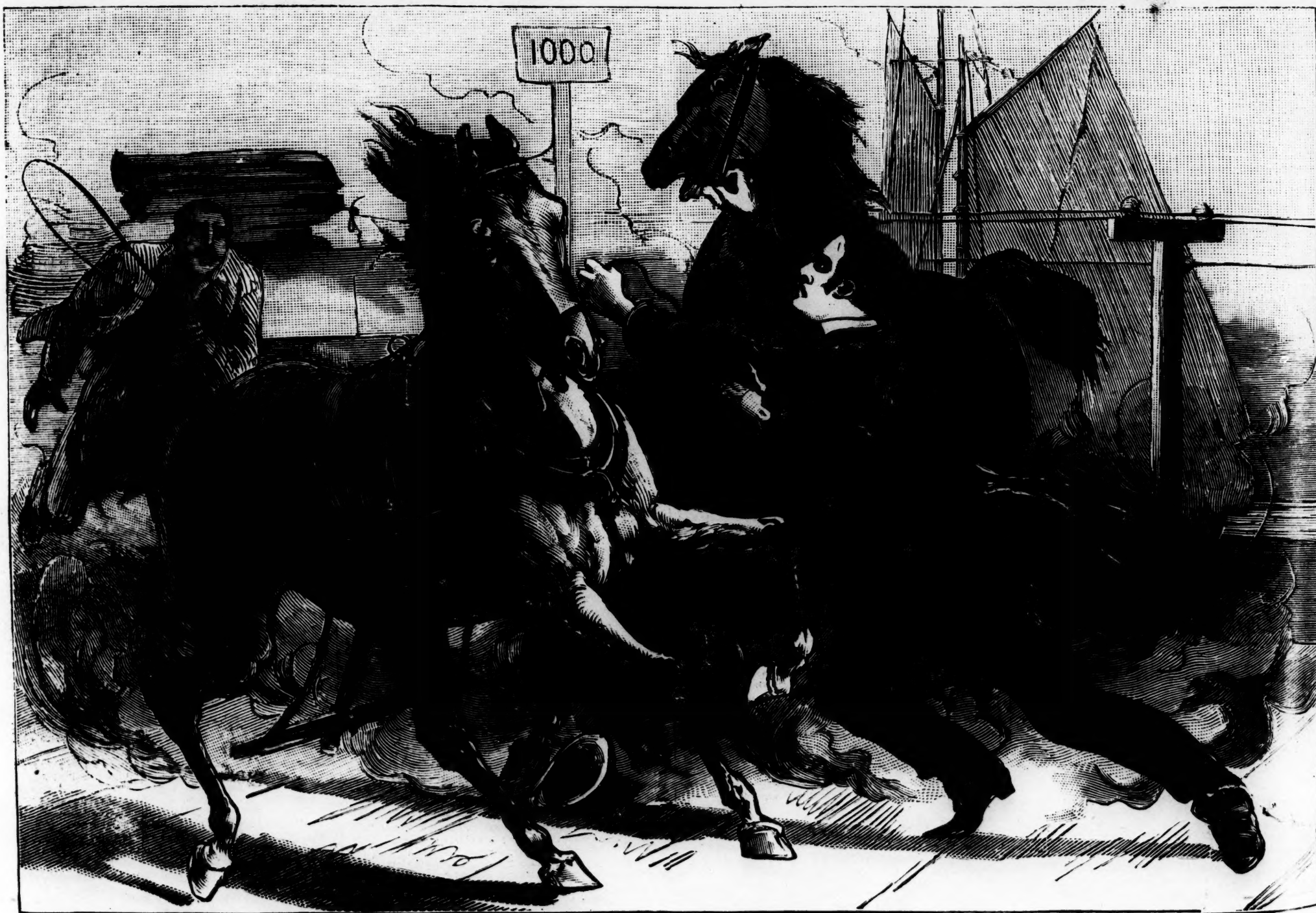
DAN DIVES TO DEATH

BRIDGE-JUMPER WILCOX LOSES HIS LIFE IN ENDEAVORING TO GAIN FAME AND FORTUNE, IN CINCINNATI, OHIO.



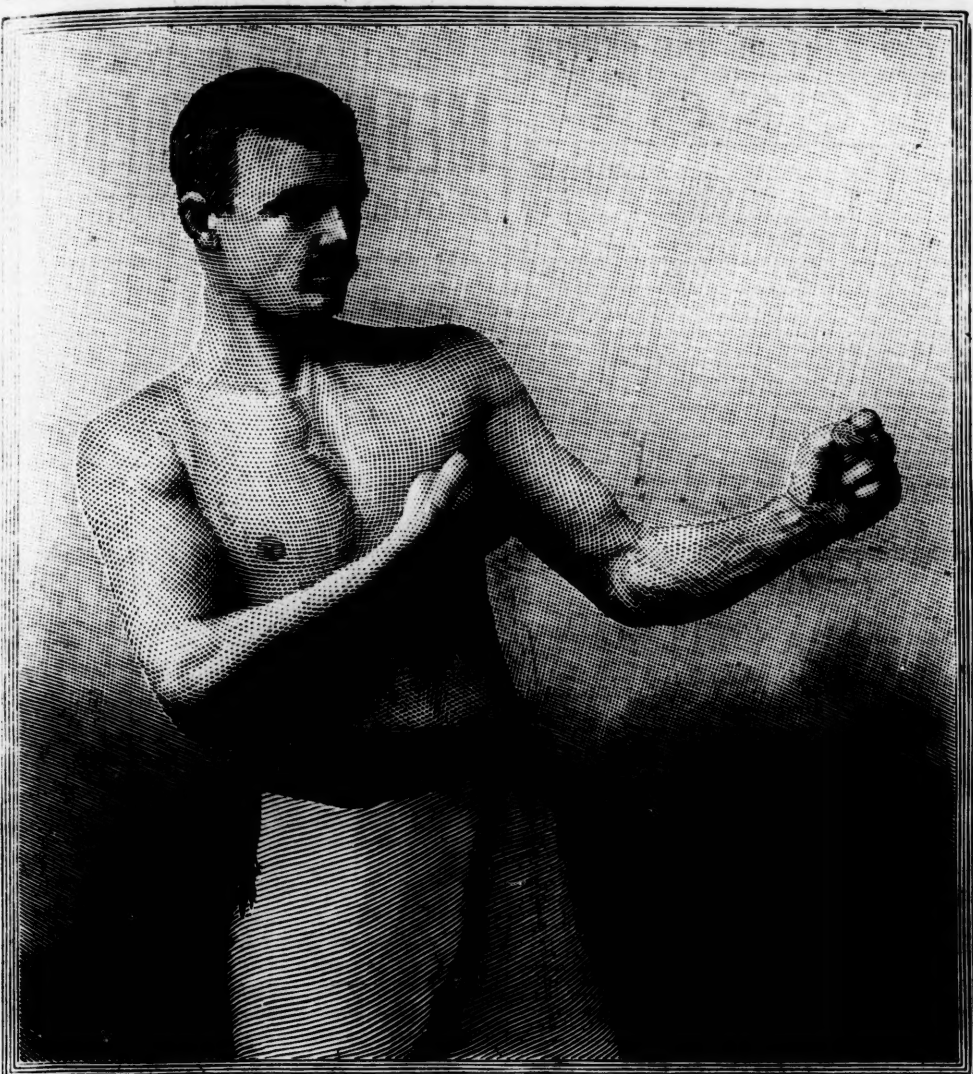
HE LOOKED LIKE A ROOSTER.

GEORGE GRAZIER IS TREATED TO A COAT OF TAR AND FEATHERS BY HIS INDIGNANT NEIGHBORS, NEAR BLACKLEYVILLE, OHIO.



ACTING OFF THE STAGE.

POPULAR NEIL BURGESS, OF "COUNTY FAIR" FAME, HAS A LITTLE CUT-DOOR PLAY WITH HIS FIERY STEEDS.



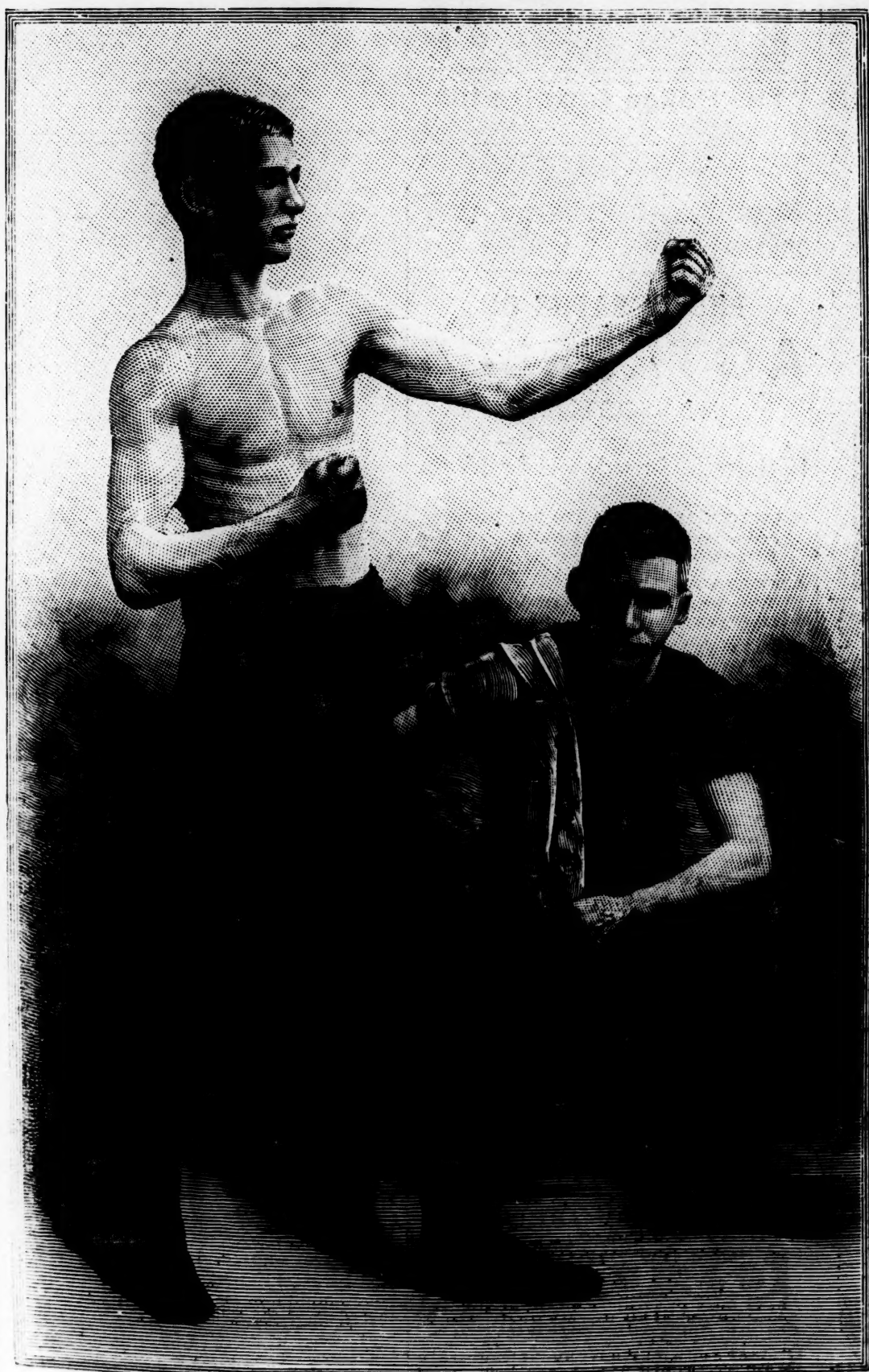
AN AUSTRALIAN FEATHER-WEIGHT.

MICK COLLIS, THE SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD PUGILIST OF ALBURY, NEW SOUTH WALES, WHO IS CLEVER WITH HIS FISTS.



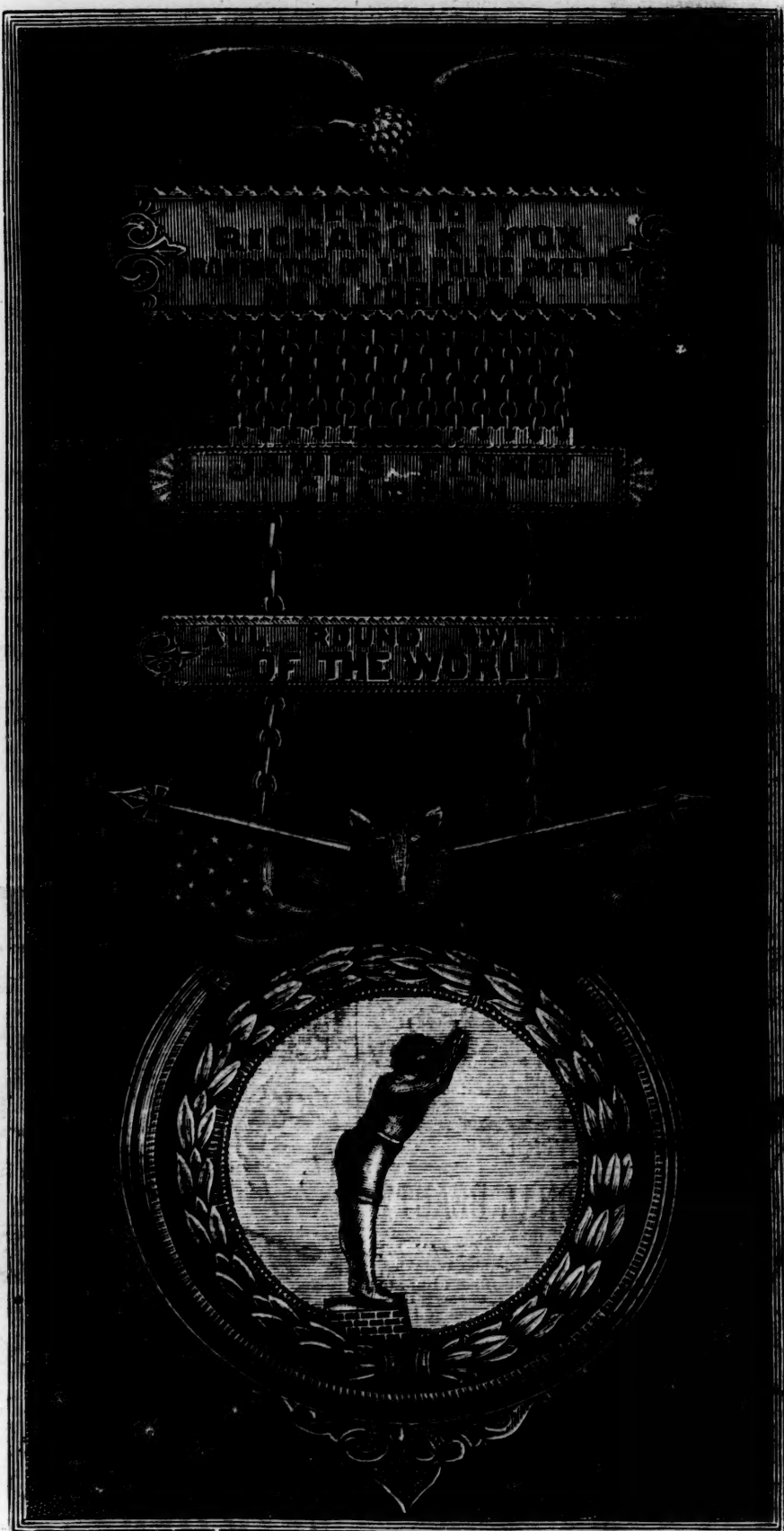
PROFESSOR JAMES FINNEY.

THE ACKNOWLEDGED CHAMPION SWIMMER OF THE WORLD AND THE NATATORIAL WONDER OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.



TWO CALIFORNIA PUGILISTS.

FRED BOGAN AND JIM M'GUIRE OF THE PACIFIC SLOPE, BOTH OF WHOM ARE FAST GAINING PROMINENCE IN PUGILISTIC CIRCLES.



A CHAMPION MEDAL.

FAC-SIMILE OF THE MAGNIFICENT TROPHY PRESENTED TO PROF. FINNEY BY THE "POLICE GAZETTE."

NIMBLE THEO. V. SEAMAN, JR.

A Youngster from New Brunswick, N. J., who Walks Without Wetting his Feet.



Theodore V. Seaman, Jr., whose portrait graces the head of this column, is the youngest still performer in the world. He is six years of age, weighs 39 pounds, and stands 3 feet 8 inches in height. He gained his knowledge as a still walker from his father, who is a noted performer on the wooden legs. Young Seaman lives with his parents at New Brunswick, N. J.

DONNED HER LOVER'S TOGS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A few days ago the Halcyon Parlor Club and the Olympic Club, of Alameda, Cal., gave a picnic at Forest Grove. Among those present were Miss Harris, of Berkeley, and Giles Bradley. During the day Miss Harris managed to slip off a rock into the brook. During the balance of the picnic she paraded around dressed in Bradley's racing suit which she had donned in the bushes while her own togs were hung on a limb to dry.

ASSAULT UPON CIRCUS PERFORMERS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

One of Robbins' circus men, while performing at Ellsworth, Me., was set upon by a gang of roughs recently had a general fight followed. Shortly after another circus man and Miss Wardell, his wife, were attacked. The woman was knocked down and kicked. Her injuries are so severe that it is not thought she will live. The circus men then cleaned out the crowd.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. D., 181 Pearl St., New York.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

Peck's Pat. Improved Tubular Ear Closures PERFECTLY CURE DEAFNESS and noises in head. Unseen, comfortable, self-adjusting. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold only by F. HISCUX, 853 Broadway, cor. 14th St. N. Y. Illustrated book FREE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a Weak Stomach.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

THE POLICE GAZETTE WILL NOT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, publish advertisements of a low, obscene or fraudulent character. All advertisements of this class will be rejected, and money, if sent us for same, returned. The proprietor will not hold himself responsible for the advertiser's honesty.

RATE OF ADVERTISING, . . . \$1.00 per line.
READING NOTICES, . . . \$5.00 per line.
All copy must reach us each Saturday by noon.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

AN ADVERTISER'S RETURNS.

A letter was received recently at our advertising department in which the writer stated that from his three-line advertisement which appeared FOUR TIMES in the POLICE GAZETTE

SIX HUNDRED ANSWERS HAD BEEN RECEIVED.

And they are still coming in at the rate of twenty each week. Not having had time to secure the advertiser's permission, we do not care to give his name, but the facts are so astonishing that we cannot refrain from publishing them.

TOILET ARTICLES.



PERSONAL BEAUTY

HOW TO ACQUIRE AND RETAIN IT. How to remove Pimples, Wrinkles, Freckles and Superfluous Hair; to Develop the Form; to Increase or Reduce Flesh; to Color and Restore the Hair, Brows and Lashes, and to Beautify the Complexion. A book of interest to every lady. Sent (sealed) for 6 cts., to pay postage. It contains many hints, testimonials and valuable receipts (easily prepared at home), and shows how to obtain free samples of Cosmetics. MADAME LAUTIER, 124 West 23d St., New York City. Cosmetic Artists. Mention this paper.



TURKISH HAIR AND BEARD ELIXIR

Will quickly grow a heavy beard, a glossy moustache, beautiful eyebrows, or luxuriant hair on bald scalp. Turkish Hair & Beard Elixir is a preparation that may be relied upon to produce a quick growth of hair in from 2 to 4 weeks' time. Price 25 cts. per package, 4 for \$1.00. Regular \$1.00. Sent securely sealed by mail. TREMONT TOILET CO., Box A, Boston, Mass.

YOUTHFUL VIGOR restored by using the famous Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box; 6 for \$5. N. E. MED. INSTITUTE, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

TOILET ARTICLES.

HAIR ON THE FACE, NECK, ARMS OR ANY PART OF THE PERSON QUICKLY DISSOLVED AND REMOVED WITH THE NEW SOLUTION

MODENE



AND THE GROWTH FOREVER DESTROYED WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST INJURY OR DISCOLORATION OF THE MOST DELICATE SKIN.
Discovered by Accident.—In Cosmetics, an incomplete mixture was accidentally spilled on the back of the hand, and on washing afterward it was discovered that the hair was completely removed. We purchased the new discovery and named it MODENE. It is perfectly pure, free from all injurious substances, and so simple any one can use it. It acts mildly but surely, and you will be surprised and delighted with the results. Apply for a few minutes and the hair disappears as if by magic. It has no resemblance whatever to any other preparation ever used for a like purpose, and no scientific discovery ever attained such wonderful results. IT CAN NOT FAIL. If the growth be light, one application will remove it permanently; the heavy growth such as the beard or hair on moles may require two or more applications before all the roots are destroyed, although all hair will be removed at each application, and without slightest injury or unpleasant feeling when applied or ever afterward. MODENE SURPASSES ELECTROLYSIS.
Recommended by all who have tested its merits.—Used by people of refinement.
Gentlemen who do not appreciate nature's gift of a beard, will find a priceless boon in Modene, which does away with shaving. It dissolves and destroys the life principle of the hair, thereby rendering its future growth an utter impossibility, and is guaranteed to be as harmless as water to the skin. Young persons who find an embarrassing growth of hair coming, should use Modene to destroy its growth. Modene sent by mail, in safety mailing cases, postage paid, (securely sealed from observation) on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Send money by letter, with your full address written plainly. Correspondence sacredly private. Postage stamps received the same as cash. (ALWAYS MENTION YOUR COUNTY AND THIS PAPER.) Cut this advertisement out.
LOCAL AND GENERAL AGENTS WANTED.
MODENE MANUFACTURING CO., CINCINNATI, O., U. S. A.
Manufacturers of the Highest Grade Hair Preparations.
You can register your letter at any Post-office to insure its safe delivery.
We offer \$1,000 FOR FAILURE OR THE SLIGHTEST INJURY. 7 EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

SYPHILIS.

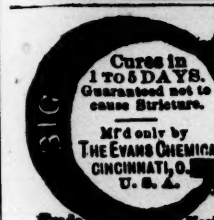
A Written Guarantee TO CURE EVERY CASE OR MONEY REFUND.

Our cure is permanent and not a patching up. Cases treated five years ago have never seen a symptom since. By describing case fully we can treat you by mail, and we give the same strong guarantee to cure or refund all money. Those who prefer to come here for treatment can do so and we will pay railroad fare both ways and hotel bills while here if we fail to cure. We Challenge the World for a case that our MAGIC REMEDY will not cure. Write for full particulars and get the evidence. We know that you are skeptical, justly so too, as the most eminent physicians have never been able to give more than temporary relief. In our five years' practice with this MAGIC REMEDY it has been most difficult to overcome the prejudices against all so-called specifics. But under our strong guarantee you should not hesitate to try this remedy. You take no chance of losing your money. We guarantee to cure or refund every dollar and as we have a reputation to protect, also financial backing of \$300,000, it is perfectly safe to all who will try the treatment. Heretofore you have been putting up and paying out your money for different treatments, although you are not yet cured no one has paid back your money. Do not waste any more money until you try us. Old chronic, deep seated cases cured in 30 to 60 days. Investigate our financial standing, our reputation as business men. Write us for names and addresses of those we have cured who have given permission to refer to them. It costs you only postage to do this; it will save you a world of suffering from mental strain, and if you are married what may your offspring suffer through your own negligence. If your symptoms are sore throat, mucous patches in mouth, rheumatism in bones and joints, hair falling out, eruptions on any part of the body, swelling of general depression, pains in head or bones, you have no time to waste. Those who are constantly taking mercury and potash should discontinue it. Constant use of these drugs will surely bring sores and eating ulcers in the end. Don't fail to write. All correspondence sent sealed in plain envelopes. We invite the most rigid investigation and will do all in our power to aid you in it. Address,
COOK REMEDY CO., Omaha, Nebraska.



TARRANT'S EXTRACT OF CUBES AND COPAIBA
Is an old, tried remedy for gonorrhea, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its use, portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (it frequently cures in three or four days and always in less time than any other preparation) make Tarrant's Extract the most desirable remedy ever manufactured. To prevent fraud, see that each package has a red cross across the face of label, with the signature of TARRANT & CO., N. Y., upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY, BEECHAM'S PILLS For Bilious and Nervous Disorders. "Worth a Guinea a Box" but sold for 25 Cents, BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



Big G is acknowledged the leading remedy for Gonorrhea & Gleet. The only safe remedy for Leucorrhoea or Whites. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M. D., DECATUR, ILL. Sold by Druggists. PRICE \$1.00.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for time but to remove the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long remedy. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not trying mine. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. B. G. ROOT, M. D., 183 Pearl St. New York.



CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe, sure and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for Diamond Brand in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Send 4c. (type) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies." In letter, by return mail, name of Druggist.

SANTAL-MIDY

In 48 hours Gonorrhea and all charges from the urinary organs are arrested by Santal-Midy Capsules without inconvenience. Price \$1.00. OF ALL DRUGGISTS, or P. O. BOX 2081, New York.

DRUNKENNESS

A DISEASE, by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific, it can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for free circular. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 East St., Cincinnati, O.

WEAK MEN

suffering from Lost Manhood, Youthful Errors, Spermatorrhea, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Syphilis, and all Private Diseases, should read Dr. H. H. Lowe's 30 years experience. Book Free. Dr. H. H. Lowe, Winsted, Conn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A VOICE



See back numbers of this publication for full particulars. From all parts.

On account of a forced manufacture of 1,000,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for \$25 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Finish. Handsomely decorated inside. Largest size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Send money by letter, with your full address written plainly. Cut this advertisement out. Little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take hundreds and thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. From a Photograph. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, together with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. Better write us at once and see for yourself. After we know all, about you, we will go no further why so harm is done. Address, ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

COE, YONGE & CO. MANUFACTURERS OF Walking Canes. Importers of Cutlery.

Have the largest line of Jewelry, Notions, Novelties, &c. at lowest prices. Goods for Strengthen, Antiques and Agents. Cash Back and Gifts Stand a specialty. Illustrated Catalogue free. 706 WASHINGTON AVE. ST. LOUIS, MO.

"The Police Gazette Ink"

Used on this paper is manufactured expressly by FRED'K H. LEVET & CO., 50 Beekman Street, New York.

Mental and Physical Prostration. Complete cure by using the Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box, 6 for \$5. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

DO You want a watch free? Send for one with a hand-some chain and charm to P. O. Box 2574, N. Y.

ORGANS \$35. Pianos \$130. Catalogue Free. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF ACTRESSES IN COSTUME.

10 cts. each, formerly sold for 25 cts.

MARION MANOLA (In Tights), Now with the "Castles in the Air" Company.

AMELIA GLOVER, The Fascinating Danseuse with the "City Directory" Company.

MARIE HALTON, Leading lady in the "Brazilian."

FLORENCE WILSON, Of the "London Gaiety Co."

ADA GREVILLE, Of the "London Gaiety Co."

SARA JEWETT, The Famous Society Actress.

LILY HOWARD, The Beautiful and Refined Dramatic Queen.

LILIAN RUSSELL, Who Created a Furore in the "Grand Duchess."

CARMENCITA, The Bewitchingly Graceful Spanish Danseuse.

PAULINE HALL, Handsome and Popular Burlesque Actress.

SYLVIA GERRISH, The Dashing Skirt Dancer.

Address all orders to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

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G. G. G.

"God's Great Glorious" Strongest Invigorant Known. Restores "Lost Vigor" in 5 days. Druggists or by mail \$1.00. Sealed particulars to WILCOX SPECIFIC CHEMICAL CO., Phila., Pa.

Kidney and all Urinary Troubles quickly and safely cured in seven days by using Doan's Santalwood Capsules. Avoid imitations; buy Doan's Santalwood; it is genuine. Price, \$1.50. All druggists.

Emissions and Waste stopped by using our Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box; 6 for \$5, postpaid. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

DESIGNS FOR ALL KINDS OF SPORTS.

RICHARD K. FOX'S

MEDALS & TROPHIES IN GOLD, SILVER AND BRONZE.

Owing to my being daily in receipt of communications from correspondents in all parts of the country regarding this line of goods, I have, in order to facilitate the answering of the same, made arrangements with the manufacturer who has for the past ten years made all my Belts, Cups, Medals, etc. to furnish the following (and any other designs that may be desired) of Solid Silver, Gold and Bronze Medals, and to any and all who may favor me with their orders will guarantee that for style, material and workmanship they cannot be duplicated at the same prices. Designs and estimates furnished on application.



Club Swinging Medals.

Bronze..... \$3.00
Silver..... 5.00
Gold..... 10.00
Same design enlarged and of finer material and finish. Bronze from above price to 10.00 Silver " " 25.00 Gold " " 100.00

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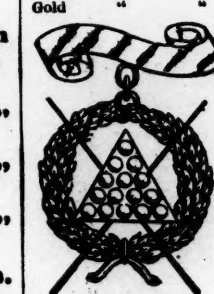


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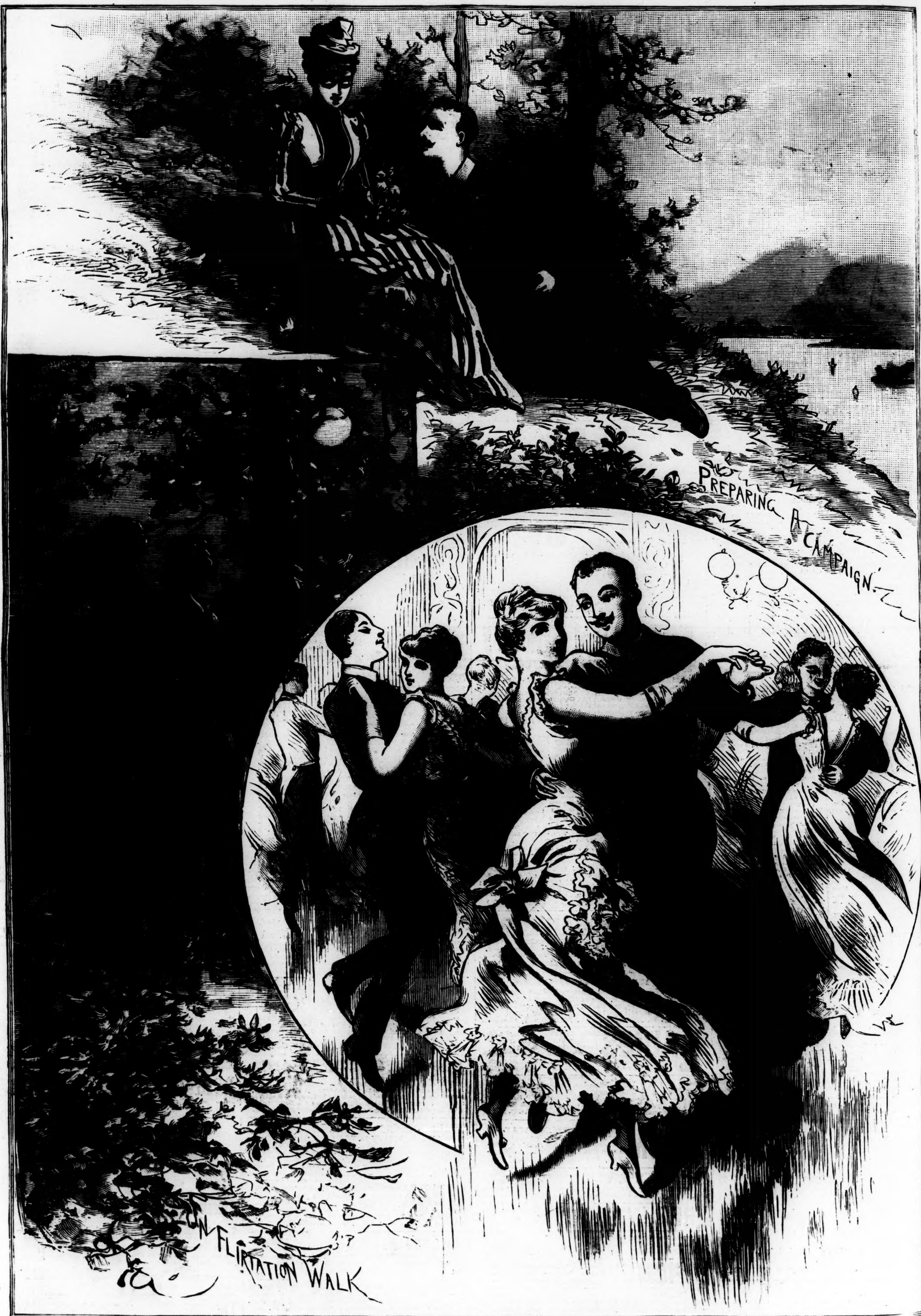
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SCENES AND INCIDENTS NATURALLY CONNECTED WITH THE ANNUAL GRADUATING EXERCISES
IN THE MILITARY SCHOOL ON THE HUDSON RIVER.